The Chicago Tribune.

VOL. 24. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1870.—WITH SUPPLEMENT. NO. 128.

WASHINGTON.

The Late Riot in Norfolk.

A Deliberately-Formed Plan to Murder Leading Republicans.

The Approaching Election in Maryland.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE NORFOLK RIOT.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5.—Fuller reports from Norfolk, regarding the late riot there, show that the whole thing was deliberately planned, with the [illegible] to kill the principal participants in the Republican meeting there. Secretary Robeson was assaulted during his speech by sticks and other missiles, which, however, did him no injury. His remarks all through were of a kindly and conciliatory character, principally congratulating the people on the return of peace, and the prosperity [illegible] awaited that war-blighted section in the near future. The crowd confined itself to these demonstrations until Professor Langston, of Howard University, commenced to speak, when the rioters became very bold, and [illegible] calling him all sorts of insulting names, commenced to tear the torches and banners from the hands of their bearers, and to strike those who held them with various weapons. One colored man had his head split open. Five shots were fired at Professor Langston, by a man who [illegible] up and took deliberate aim each time. W. [illegible], a colored member of the Constitutional Convention, was shot in the hand, and afterward badly beaten. Two other colored men were shot [illegible] the police who fired upon the crowd which attempted to flee. When the riot commenced, Mr. [illegible], a white man and a Republican, was shot through the neck, and has since died. Mr. McCloud, [illegible] of the Inspector of Customs, was shot [illegible] the wrist and arm. Jno. T. Daniels, an old [illegible] of Norfolk, a prominent business man, [illegible] Republican, was shot through the head and narrowly escaped death. The Mayor was absent [illegible] the city, and in his absence the reckless and [illegible] urged on the rioters and [illegible] to assist them. Troops have since [illegible] sent from Washington to restore order, and [illegible] present at the approaching election.

MARYLAND.

The political canvass in Maryland is becoming [illegible] animated. Both parties are thoroughly organized, and are making a fight to which no former campaign bears any comparison. The Republicans claim that they will carry the Third and Fourth Congressional districts by handsome majorities, while they have strong hopes of the [illegible] and third. In the latter district, it is claimed [illegible] Swann will not poll the full party vote, by reason of the unpopularity attendant upon his overweening political ambition. He not only desires to go to the United States Senate himself, [illegible] wishes to seat his son-in-law as Governor [illegible] the State. For this reason, it is alleged that Governor Bowie's wing of the party in Swann's district, is decidedly lukewarm, and, while it will not actually oppose him, will pretty generally scratch his name on the ticket.

MILITARY.

A company of regulars, stationed at Charleston, West Va., and the only troops left in that State, have been ordered to report immediately at Fort McHenry, Baltimore.

CHANGE IN THE HEAD OF THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

The Postmaster General is authority for the statement that he has had no intimation of any change in the head of the Post Office Department, as announced. The Third Assistant Postmaster General Terrell, also states that he has had no intimation that he is wanted for Assistant Secretary of the Interior. There is no doubt, however, but some politicians are trying to bring about both of these changes.

NEW YORK ELECTION.

Private information from New York to-night is to the effect that 38,000 warrants were issued today for the arrest of persons charged with false registration.

[To the Associated Press.]

FINANCIAL.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5.—The internal revenue receipts to-day were $677,045; total for the fiscal year, $[illegible]. The receipts of customs for the week ending October 29 were $3,145,148. The coin balance in the Treasury is $[illegible], including $14,785,000 in coin certificates. The currency balance is $[illegible].

Musical.

Among the thousand and one pianos offered to the public, we scarcely know any instrument so uniting all the desirable qualities sought for as the Knabe Piano. It is a matter of some difficulty and perplexity to inexperienced persons to select a good instrument of any capacity. We too [illegible] rely upon the judgment of friends in the selection of a piano, and are thus frequently disappointed. The only sure way, in our opinion, is to go to the best maker. For this reason, we recommend our readers to purchase pianos of William Knabe & Co.'s manufacture. This will relieve them [illegible] necessity of wasting time in a long search. The reputation of the Knabe pianos is an ample guaranty of excellence. [illegible] general superiority of these instruments understood and appreciated by the masters in music. The Knabe's pianos are used by the leading opera troupes. They are likewise used in the principal concert rooms of America, and in many of those in Europe. In the houses of the most accomplished and wealthy of our citizens, and in our seminaries and colleges, these magnificent instruments may be found. Nor is this any wonder [illegible] in purity, depth, and constancy of tone [illegible] unsurpassed. Their gradation of scale [illegible] exquisitely and at the same time comprehensive [illegible] their justly celebrated singing power, are incomparable, and in this respect they would be distinguished among thousands. Their tone is exquisitely pure and unique, [illegible] even, sweet, so sympathetic, [illegible] all who listen to it, while at the same time [illegible] is perfectly free, and the keys respond [illegible] touch with such sensitiveness and intelligence, so to speak, as to make one almost think [illegible] of the manufacturer lingers in his [illegible].

These celebrated pianos are constructed of [illegible] best materials, and by the most skillful [illegible], who are personally interested in their [illegible] and reputation. The tone is in consequence so well fixed on the most approved tests, [illegible] and silvery sound and freedom of [illegible] are preserved under the most trying circumstances.

The fact is, the Knabe pianos are manufactured by men of over forty years' experience, [illegible] thorough musicians and artisans; and [illegible] their genius, skill and capital, and love for [illegible] work, they have produced an instrument [illegible] inherent power of expressing the whole [illegible] of tone, from the gentlest sigh of melody [illegible] grandest burst of harmonious accord; and [illegible] of a master—so instantly [illegible] touch of its magic keys—the [illegible] can be gathered together in one perfect [illegible] each separate key answered [illegible] single grasp. In truth, there are [illegible] monuments of genius well-directed, [illegible] Knabe pianos. J. BAUER & Co. are their [illegible] agents; warerooms, 650 Broadway, New [York], and 69 Washington street, Chicago."—Home [illegible] (N. Y.) Oct. 19, 1870.

Liebenstein and Stanton.

[illegible] days ago we went into Stanton & Co.'s [illegible], having been invited to take a look at [illegible] and fixtures, and were surprised [illegible], in common with the other gentlemen [who] had been invited, to look at what had [been done] in this establishment. It is really difficult to express the impression made upon them [illegible] the shelving, counter, and [illegible] exceed anything ever seen, and the [illegible] was expressed that it surpasses any [illegible] the kind in this or any other country. [illegible] materials, Hungarian ash and French walnut, constitute the woods of which the [illegible] is made, and which, united, form a [illegible] whole, which cannot be [illegible]. [illegible] a taste displayed in the artistic finish [illegible] strike the eye with wonder and pleasure, [illegible] delights when examined the hundredth [time]. This work was done by Messrs. H. Liebenstein & Co., under the superintendence of the [illegible] partner of the house. Mr. Speigel's taste [illegible] warmly commended. If their work is all [illegible] character, they may well be proud of their [illegible], for it would be hard to find anything [illegible] more complete and elegant, and persons [illegible] an establishment elegantly fitted up [illegible] to Messrs. Liebenstein & Co. While [illegible] of the beautiful decorations of this store, [illegible] favorable mention [illegible] made of the lovely display of the multitude [of] good things that Stanton has to offer [illegible], embracing everything that a good [illegible] housewife delights to have in her [illegible]. They are all to be found at this great [illegible], beginning at eggs and sugar, and [illegible] butter, tea, coffee, wines, brandies, [illegible] cigars. It would take too long to [illegible] the good things this celebrated house [illegible] to the notice of this great city, and [illegible] to say, what cannot be had at Stanton's [is not] worth having. Persons intending to go to [illegible], and all must do that to be happy, [illegible] first to Liebenstein's and select furniture, [illegible] then to Stanton's for the comforts for the [illegible]. They will assuredly make no mistake, [illegible] remember with gratitude the advice that [illegible] them in the way of gratifying their outward [and inward] wants.

[illegible] a Home and Stopping Rent.

[illegible] attention of our readers is called to the [illegible] residence lots sold by the Hyde Park [illegible] Company, for $[illegible] each, to be paid in [illegible] payments of $10, without interest. [illegible] situated, just south of the great [illegible], are high and dry, with the streets all [illegible] convenient to the Hyde Park trains, [illegible] be worth three times what they [illegible] for. The same company has just put [illegible] valuable tract of city lots on [illegible] between Wabansah and [illegible] each, to be paid in monthly payments of $10, without interest. This property is [illegible], and the Directors, [illegible] Carpenter, and A. B. McChesney, are [illegible] and responsible [illegible] no risk in buying. [illegible] full information [illegible] of the particulars, by calling on the [illegible] B. McChesney, No. 97 Clark street.

Cheap Gymnastics.

[illegible] want of the American people is [illegible], which, besides developing the muscles [illegible] training and elevating [illegible]. Kormendy's gymnasium, No. 50 [LaSalle street], affords every facility for physical [illegible]. The apparatus is perfect in its adaptation to the wants of each individual, and under the guidance of Professor Kormendy the [illegible] can be surely and safely developed. [illegible] terms in this first-class establishment [have been] reduced one-half, until December 1, [and are] now only $10 a year. Persons wishing [to join] should make early application at the [illegible], and Professor Kormendy will show [them] through the well-appointed rooms, and [illegible] upon the bill. Further particulars [will be found] in the advertising columns.

Retail Auction Sale of Furs.

[illegible] attention of our readers is to an advertisement of a retail auction sale of furs, to be [held at W.] A. Butters & Co.'s auction rooms, on [Wednesday], Nov. 9, at 10 o'clock. The stock consists of ladies' and misses' sable, mink, [illegible], squirrel, astrachan, angora, &c., [illegible] collars, boas, [illegible], capes, and [illegible], a large assortment of muffs, all [illegible] made up in the very latest and [illegible] manner. The stock is that of D. [illegible], Jr., of No. 76 State street, who has [illegible] for business in this city for the [illegible] and is now retiring from the [illegible]. Every article will be sold regardless [illegible] highest bidder, and every article [illegible] as perfectly sound.

Watches, Diamonds, Etc.

[illegible]

the very best workmen, and all watches or jewelry left with them will be repaired in a workmanlike manner.

The "Decker" Takes the Ribbon.

From the Cleveland Daily Leader, October 19.

It was among the most important triumphs of the Decker Bros.' piano that it captured the first premiums at the Northern Ohio Fair, last week. There was on exhibition two square pianos and one grand. Steinway, Chickering, and several other noted makes were on exhibition, but, notwithstanding everything, the committee awarded both premiums to the Decker, one to the grand, and the other to the square piano. J. H. Wolcott, 137 State street, is agent for Chicago and vicinity.

A First-Class Place.

Gentlemen, if you are in want of a full suit of clothes, or overcoat, made to order, now is your time. My stock is large, and I wish to reduce it, and, to enable me to dispose of it, I have this day marked down the prices lower than ever. The prices are for cash only. Come and see for yourselves and be convinced. This is not mere talk, but I mean business, for I have the goods, and will sell them at some price before spring. Do not forget the number, 133 Dearborn street, Hall & Spencer's old stand. D. W. CLARK.

Dress Caps and Dressmaking.

Mrs. Cary, 180 Wabash avenue, corner of Adams street, has on hand a large assortment of elegant dress caps, cappes, and evening headdresses; they are also made to order. Particular attention is given to making evening dresses and bridal outfits. Ladies having their own materials and wishing bonnets made to match their dresses, can have them made at Mrs. Cary's for $1, from the newest designs. All orders executed promptly, and at moderate charges.

Facts for the Ladies.

Ladies, you can purchase a good, real astrachan cloak for $20, the price elsewhere being $32; a good all-wool cloth cloak for $8; a genuine all-silk Lyons velvet for $14.50, that you cannot buy in Chicago for less than $17; silk plush, all colors, for $4.25, worth $5.50; Courvoisier's or Alexandre kid gloves, for $1, price everywhere else, $2.50. Great bargains all the week at Hotchkin, Palmer & Co.'s, 91 State street.

Caution.

Grate-fenders and spark guards are absolutely necessary, particularly in the nursery, to protect young children from the fire. At Constant's, 133 and 135 State street, may be found a full assortment, together with blower stands and fire sets, at all prices, from the plainest to those elegant ones with ormolu heads, which are attracting so much attention. In fact, Constant's is a museum of useful and ornamental articles for home comfort and convenience. Nos. 133 and 135 State street.

John Wentworth and C. B. Farwell.

[illegible], merchant tailor, No. 91 South Clark street, has no hesitation in saying that through the assistance of Mr. L. E. Cole, author of the Tailor's Guide, as cutter, he is producing more perfect fitting garments for the least money than any house in the trade. He has a nice stock of goods, and guarantees to fit all shaped men, even Long John or Charley Farwell.

A Splendid Chance.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of any person desiring to engage in a first-class wholesale business to the advertisement of Putwin & Corby, in this paper. The persons wanting a partner are gentlemen of the highest commercial standing and respectability. The house has been established for over eighteen years. The opportunity to enlarge the business, by an increase of capital, is a rare one.

Elegant Furs.

Your especial attention and personal inspection is invited to the extensive and varied assortment of dress furs for ladies wear, now being shown by Brewster, the popular furrier, under the Sherman House. Sable, mink, and ermine, of the choicest qualities and in every approved style of manufacture, are a prominent feature in Brewster's stock.

How is Your Time?

American and Swiss watches, diamonds, solid silver and plated wares of every description, elegant styles of jewelry, gold chains, opera glasses, and everything pertaining to the jewelry business, will be retailed at wholesale prices, at H. F. Billings', successor to Nowlin & McElwain, 152 Lake street. Watch repairing is made a specialty.

Card.

If you want the best blank book in the city, call on Cameron, Amberg & Hoffman, stationers, blank book manufacturers, and commercial printers, No. 111 Madison street. They make nothing but first-class work, have every facility, and make the lowest prices of any house in the city. Remember, 111 Madison street, between Clark and Dearborn.

Confectionery.

Gunther's confectionery establishment, No. 125 Clark street, has just been supplied with a new stock of the finest and purest candies ever exhibited, sold, or swallowed in the Western country. Those who know what Gunther has done in the past will have implied confidence in him and his candies in the future.

Vocal Culture.

Mr. James Whitney, having removed to 125 Dearborn street, Room 15, takes pleasure in informing the public of Chicago and vicinity that he is prepared to take pupils in voice building, English, Oratorio, and Italian singing. Particular attention given to formation of the voice.

For Violin Players and Owners.

Violin players and owners are gently and kindly desired to mind C. J. Warell's advertisement in our paper to-day. He is able to repair and mend violins into a superior quality, changing their sound to a pleasing softness and vigor.

Now is Your Time.

The beautiful and durable instrument, the Higgins piano, such a favorite in thousands of homes, can now be bought very cheaply—below cost price, in fact—in consequence of the retirement from business of Mr. Higgins. Call and see them at 148 South Clark street.

MASONIC NOTICES.

Stated conclave of Chicago Commandery No. 19, K. T., Monday evening, November 7, 1870, at 7 1-2 o'clock, in their Asylum, corner Randolph and Halsted-sts. Business and work on K. T. Order. Visiting Sir Knights courteously welcomed. By order of the E. C.
JOHN WHITLEY, Recorder.

DRY GOODS.

139 LAKE-ST.
CLEARANCE SALE
OF
DRY GOODS.
The Cheapest Goods Known Since 1861.

We call special attention to the fact that we have determined to close out our stock in ALL DEPARTMENTS, and invite examination of our new Schedule of Prices.

On Monday, Nov. 7, we shall offer Elegant Striped Silks at $1.10; Best Quality Plaid Silks at $1.25; Real Lyons Cloak Velvet, warranted fine silk, 28 inches wide, only $9.00 per yard; French Merinos at 75 cts., worth $1.25; Empress Cloth at 55 cts., cheap at 75 cts.; 100 pieces splendid quality Waterproof at 75 cts. An auction purchase of heavy Loom Damask, slightly damaged by water, from 31 1-4 cts. upwards.

These goods are worth double the money. Greatest bargains ever shown in Chicago in Shawls, Cloaks, &c., &c. Attend the great sale on Monday, as we guarantee the lowest prices on every article.

Goodkind & Mannheimer,
139 LAKE-ST.

CLOAKS AND SUITS.

Cloaks & Suits
A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.
J. B. SHAY,
112, 114 & 116 Lake-st.
LYONS VELVET CLOAKS
A SPECIALTY.
At $50.00 Each.
At $60.00 Each.
At $75.00 Each.
At $100.00 Each.
ACCORDING TO
STYLE OF TRIMMING.

MILLINERY.

NEW MILLINERY
OPENING.
Attention Ladies!
On MONDAY, Nov. 7, our Large, New, and Elegant Wholesale Stock of Millinery Goods will be opened to Retail Buyers at Wholesale Prices
HENRY O'BRIAN,
131 STATE-ST.
Up Stairs, corner of Madison.

DRESSMAKING.

Mrs. Gilbert, 307 South State-st.,
[illegible]

BUSINESS CARDS.

CYRUS P. THOMAS,
Architect,
12 MAJOR BLOCK,
Corner Madison and LaSalle-sts., Chicago.

HOSIERY AND HANDKERCHIEFS.

DON'T FAIL TO EXAMINE
OUR
EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS
IN LADIES' AND GENTS'
Linen Cambric Hdkfs.

Gents' 3-4 Linen Cambric Hdkfs, plain and hemmed, 4 for $1, worth 50c each.
Ladies' 5-8 Linen Cambric Hdkfs, 4 for $1, worth 35c each.
Ladies' French Linen hem'd Hdkfs, corded border, 4 for $1.
Ladies' very fine hemstitched Hdkfs, 4 for 1.
Ladies' and Gents', Boys' and Misses' Merino Shirts and Drawers, 50 per cent under the market prices.
Ladies' and Gents' Cotton, Cotton-Fleeced, Merino, and all Wool Hose and Half-Hose at unprecedented low prices.
Ladies' extra heavy German Cotton Hose, 4 pairs for $1.
Ladies' extra heavy German Cotton Hose, Fleeced, 4 pairs for $1.
Ladies' extra heavy all-wool Hose, 4 pairs for $1.
Ladies' Merino Hose, full regular, 4 pairs for $1.
Genuine English super stout Half Hose, full regular, 4 pairs for $1.
Extra heavy Merino Half Hose, 4 pairs for $1.
Just received a full line of fine Toilet Soaps.

Revolution Dollar Store,
73 LAKE-ST.
Goods at Wholesale. Open till 8 p. m.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

FIELD, LEITER & CO.,
Will, on Monday, Nov. 7, make their opening in Misses' and Children's Velveteen Cloaks and Suits, Misses' Chinchilla and Waterproof Cloaks, Misses' and Childrens' Furs, &c., &c., and direct special attention in the same department to a most excellent assortment of Ladies', Misses', & Children's Furnishing Goods, manufactured and imported expressly for their Retail Trade, which they recommend as superior in Style and Quality, and have MARKED AT VERY LOW PRICES.
STATE & WASHINGTON-STS.

Extraordinary
CHEAP GOODS

Linen Collars for 10 cents, worth 25 cents; Linen Cuffs, 15 cents, worth 35 cents; Dress Buttons, 15 cents, worth 35 cents; French Corsets, from 75 cents to $3.00, worth from $1.25 to $4.50; Ladies' Chemises, $1.00, worth $1.50; Ladies' Drawers, $1.00, worth $1.50; Lace Collars, Handkerchiefs, Children's Suits, also every description of Infants' Wear
AT COST.
R. LONGMIRE
83 STATE-ST.

ALPACAS.

Simpson,
Norwell & Co.
79 & 81 State-st.,
Will open MONDAY, Nov. 7, another importation of their celebrated
"INVINCIBLE"
BLACK ALPACAS,
At a great reduction from former prices.
Our 37 1-2c. Alpacas now 25c.
Our 50c. Alpacas now 37 1-2c.
Our 62 1-2c. Alpacas now 50c.
Our 75c. Alpacas now - - 60c.
Our $1.00 Alpacas now - 80c.
We invite particular attention to this line of goods.
SIMPSON, NORWELL & CO.,
79 and 81 State-st.

LADIES' GOODS.

FOR ONE WEEK,
Chemises,
Skirts,
Night Dresses,
Drawers, &c.,
AT COST,
STICKNEY'S,
123 Monroe-st.

CORSETS.

A CARD.
We have to announce that we have taken the agency for the Northwest of the celebrated
MADAME FOY'S
SKIRT SUPPORTER CORSET.
[illegible]
D. B. FISK & CO.,
Wholesale Millinery & Fancy Goods,
53 and 55 Lake-st.

CLARENDON SCARF.

LATEST NOVELTY.
THE
CLARENDON SCARF
Manufactured by
BROWNSON, HAYDEN & CO.,
58 Michigan-av.

CLOTHING.

VOTE FOR
EDWARDS,
BLUETT,
& CO.,
THE
POPULAR CLOTHIERS!
Polls Always Open!

Their popularity consists in endeavoring to please all by selling A No. 1 GARMENTS at Low Prices, and placing within the reach of those who have bought cheap and poor Clothing, an opportunity to get EQUAL to CUSTOM WORK, and pay only a nominal price for the difference.

A SPLENDID LINE OF
OVERCOATS.
BOYS,
Ask your Parents to call and Examine our stock before Purchasing.
All Goods at Lowest Prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.
BELDING'S OLD STAND,
COR. RANDOLPH AND DEARBORN.

GENTLEMEN'S
WEDDING
OUTFITS
A SPECIALTY.
ELY,
3 AND 4 WASHINGTON-ST.
Choice Neck Wear,
GLOVES, &C.
SHIRTS, to Measure,
Extra Durable, and PERFECT IN FIT.
ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

Grand Mass Meeting
OF THE
WORKINGMEN
AT
129 Clark-st. 129
For the purpose of examining the cheapest and best stock of Ready-made
CLOTHING
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
BY ORDER OF
P. J. HUSSANDER.

TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE CITY OF CHICAGO.
If you want your man to be the successful candidate, he must leave his order for a neat and fashionable suit, at
GRAHAM'S
121 East Madison-st.

HORSE CLOTHING.
Fine Kersey and genuine New Hampshire Blankets, Lap Robes and Concord Harness, at Lowest prices.
Coan & Ten Broeke C. M'f'g Co.,
Warerooms, 67 and 69 Adams-st.

HATS AND BONNETS.

CLOSING SALE
OF
HATS & BONNETS.
J. B. SHAY,
112, 114 & 116 Lake-st.
All our Hats to be sold out AT ONCE.
Your choice for 50c. Each.
Your choice for $1.00 Each.
Your choice for $2.00 Each.
Elegant PATTERN HATS at HALF PRICE.
This sale is to CLOSE THE DEPARTMENT. The prices are literally MUCH BELOW COST.

HATS & CAPS.
$6.50.
The Finest French, Gossamer Body
SILK HATS, $6.50.
A Good Silk Hat, $5.50.
Made to Order and Guaranteed by
GORMAN & SCOTT,
No. 58 Clark-st., opposite the Sherman House.

GLOVES.

KID GLOVES
Trefousse and Alexandre
KID GLOVES.
The best in market in
Black, Blue, Green
AND FANCY COLORS.
From $1.12 to $2.00 per pair, at
WEBSTER BROS.
78 Lake-st.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

WILL OPEN
Monday, November 7
Watches, Diamonds,
Jewelry and Silverware.
The largest stock and lowest prices to be found in the West.
R. J. MORSE,
[illegible] LAKE-ST.
Special attention given to repairing fine watches.

ARCADE CUTLERY STORE.

THE ARCADE
Cutlery Store.
162 Clark-st.,
Has a larger stock of Shears, Scissors, Table Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Razors, Plated Forks and Spoons, and can make better prices on these goods, than can be found elsewhere.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
Gentlemen can find a choice assortment of Furnishing Goods, at low prices at
SIMEON CHASE & CO.'S,
55 Washington-st.

EDUCATIONAL.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY.
[illegible]
[illegible], A. M., North Side School.

POLITICAL.

PEOPLE'S
Democratic
AND
Independent
TICKET.

For Representative in Congress.
FIRST DISTRICT.
JOHN WENTWORTH.

For Senator, Twenty-Fourth District.
MARCUS C. STEARNS.

For Senators, Twenty-Fifth District.
DANIEL CAMERON,
VIRGINIUS A. TURPIN.

For Representatives, Ninety-fifth District.
Samuel S. Hayes,
Franklin D. Cossitt,
John C. Richberg,
Joseph Kelly,
Daniel Booth,
Devotion C. Eddy,
Michael Greenebaum,
Thomas Clowry,
Thomas E. Courtney,
Carter H. Harrison.

For Representatives, Ninety-sixth District.
William F. Coolbaugh,
Berthold Loewenthal,
Frederick A. Wheeler,
David H. Danolds,
Nelson Seymour,
William H. Young.

For Representatives, Ninety-seventh District.
William B. Ogden,
John B. Turner,
Thomas Shirley,
John M. Armstrong,
Francis M. Edwards,
Julius P. Atwood.

For Sheriff,
CHARLES KERN.

For Coroner,
Dr. JOHN L. QUIRK.

TOWN TICKET.
SOUTH CHICAGO.
For Collector—James Geary.
For Assessor—John Garrick.
For Clerk—John Schaefer.
For Supervisor—John H. Ferrell.
For Assistant Supervisor—A. Weisbrod.
FOR COUNTY CONSTABLES:
Michael G. Enright,
J. H. Murphy,
John Parnell,
Jeremiah Donnovan,
Charles Heaney.

WEST CHICAGO.
Collector—Michael Gleeson.
[illegible]
COUNTY CONSTABLES:
Daniel C. Kane,
[illegible]

NORTH CHICAGO.
Collector—Otto Peltzer.
[illegible]
COUNTY CONSTABLES:
Thomas McMahon,
[illegible]

WARD OFFICERS.
FIRST WARD.
Alderman—[illegible]
SECOND WARD.
[illegible]
THIRD WARD.
Alderman—J. A. Huhn.
[illegible]
FOURTH WARD.
[illegible]
FIFTH WARD.
[illegible]
SIXTH WARD.
Alderman—A. J. Corrigan.
[illegible]
SEVENTH WARD.
Alderman—Patrick J. Hickey.
[illegible]
EIGHTH WARD.
Alderman—John H. Hildreth.
[illegible]
NINTH WARD.
[illegible]
TENTH WARD.
[illegible]
ELEVENTH WARD.
[illegible]
TWELFTH WARD.
THIRTEENTH WARD.
FOURTEENTH WARD.
Alderman—Patrick O'Donnell.
[illegible]
FIFTEENTH WARD.
[illegible]
SIXTEENTH WARD.
[illegible]
SEVENTEENTH WARD.
[illegible]
EIGHTEENTH WARD.
Alderman—John McCaffery.
[illegible]
NINETEENTH WARD.
[illegible]
TWENTIETH WARD.
[illegible]

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

Robert Fergus' Sons
Established
PRINTERS
Office,
14 CLARK ST.
Printing House, 244 to 248 Illinois Street.

Political Notice!
Rand, McNally & Co.,
Printers & Stationers, 51 Clark-st.
Will make a specialty of all kinds of Political Printing until after election.

HATS AND CAPS.

HATS! HATS! HATS!
BROADWAY STYLES
Silk Hats!
The lightest weight and most elegant Silk Hat ever seen in this market.
Also, a full line of
GENTS' UNDRESS HATS,
AT
MACKENZIE'S
ONE PRICE STORE,
120 DEARBORN-ST.

SCALES.

FAIRBANKS'
STANDARD
SCALES
OF ALL SIZES.
FAIRBANKS, GREENLEAF & CO.
[illegible]

PICKLES.

THE CHICAGO PICKLE CO.
W. B. Dinsmore, Prest. Geo. F. Root, Sec'y.
PICKLES
AT WHOLESALE
[illegible]

CIGARS.

H. A. D.
CIGAR
DEPOT—[illegible] Washington-st.

FURNITURE.

Thayer & Tobey
FURNITURE COMPANY.

We have recently moved into our New Store, and have the finest and lightest warehouse in the country. Customers can see what they purchase.

We would call attention to our extensive stock of Furniture, &c., which has been greatly enlarged, and now comprises all the newest and most desirable styles to be had in the East, and many patterns original with us. Special attention given to making goods to order, fitting up Offices and Public Buildings, and furnishing Private Residences throughout, including BEDDING, MIRRORS and DRAPERY. For all of which designs are furnished when required. The best goods we sell are made under personal supervision, in our own factory, from thoroughly seasoned and kiln-dried lumber, by the best skilled workmen, and warranted.

An examination by interested parties is solicited.

WAREROOMS,
77, 79, and 81 State-st.
FACTORY,
86, 88, 90 & 92 West Randolph-st.,
CHICAGO.
Thayer & Tobey Furniture Co.

FURNITURE,
BEDDING,
WINDOW SHADES,
Curtains,
BLANKETS.
Don't buy till you have seen our Goods and prices.
JAMES DURHAM & CO.,
110 Lake-st.

GREAT
FURNITURE HOUSE
OF THE WEST.
GILBERT & SAMPSON
Would respectfully invite the attention of the public to their immense stock of
First-Class and Medium Furniture, Bedding, Mirrors, Upholstery Goods, etc.
[illegible]
QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS
is our motto.
GILBERT & SAMPSON,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Furniture, Bedding, Draperies, &c.

A. L. HALE. D. T. HALE.
A. L. HALE
& BRO.,
FURNITURE,
10, 12, 14 & 16 North Canal-st.,
CHICAGO.

FASHIONABLE
FURNITURE,
WM. W. STRONG,
303 Randolph-st.

INSURANCE.

ARE YOU INSURED?
THE
STATE
INSURANCE CO.
Cash Assets, over - $300,000
GENERAL OFFICE,
82 LaSalle-st., Chicago.
The "STATE" is a thoroughly reliable Western Insurance Company. All classes of hazards taken at equitable rates, and losses settled upon acceptance of the proofs.
R. B. MASON, President.
[illegible]
G. W. McMULLEN, Supt. of Agencies.
ROBERT GREER, Secretary.

DENTISTRY.

D. M. TOWNER,
DENTIST,
181 & 183 West Madison-st.,
Northeast corner Halsted.
VITALIZED AIR
GIVEN IN EXTRACTING TEETH.
NO PAIN. NO DANGER.
Extracting Teeth, each, - - 50c.
Artificial Teeth, very best, $20 to $25
Cheaper Sets, - - - $10 to $15
Solid Gold Fillings, - - $2 to $4
Silver Fillings, - - - $1 to $2
TEETH EXTRACTED AND NEW ONES IMMEDIATELY REPLACED.
[illegible]

FLOUR.

FLOUR.
Best Spring Wheat Flour delivered to any part of the city at $5.75 per bbl. Also, best brands of St. Louis Winters, Rye, and Buckwheat at equally low prices. ALL WARRANTED.
BALDWIN & STONE,
134 Illinois-st.
FLOUR.
[illegible]

POLITICAL.

LAST GRAND RALLY.
REPUBLICAN
MASS MEETING.
TURNER HALL,
North Clark-st.,
MONDAY EVEN'G, NOV 7.
SPEAKERS:
HON. N. B. JUDD,
HON. J. N. JEWETT,
HON. O. L. MANN,
HON. J. D. WARD,
HON. H. F. WAITE,
HON. C. B. FARWELL,
Come One, Come All, and the victory will be ours.

NOTICE TO DEMOCRATIC VOTERS
OF THE SIXTH WARD.
Letter of Resignation of
GEORGE HILTON.
To the Democratic Central Committee:
GENTLEMEN: In consequence of [illegible] engagements, I hereby tender to you my resignation [illegible] and would suggest the name of WM. H. YOUNG, Esq., as a proper person for my place on the ticket. Tendering my thanks to my friends of the Sixth Ward for their [illegible] support, and my best wishes and earnest support for the entire ticket.
I am, respectfully,
Chicago, Nov. 5, 1870. GEORGE HILTON.

DEMOCRATIC
CENTRAL COMMITTEE.
Headquarters in Merchants' Insurance Company Building, corner of LaSalle and Washington-sts., Room No. 12. Committee in session for business every day until the election, from 12 to 2 p. m.
ST. CLAIR SUTHERLAND,
Chairman.

INDEPENDENT TICKET.
JAMES L. WATSON,
Independent candidate for the office of Collector of North Chicago, at the request of many citizens. Vote for him.

STOVES AND FURNACES.

83 State-st., Sign of the Golden Tea Kettle.
LITTLEFIELD'S
"Morning Glory"
HOT AIR
FURNACES.
One fire lasts the whole season without
REKINDLING.
EXAMINE THE
MILL GRATE
OF THE
"Morning Glory"
STOVES AND FURNACES,
And see the operation for disposing of Clinker.
H. C. VAN SCHAACK, JR.

GOLDEN EAGLE
FURNACE.
Indirect Draft,
Tubular Dome,
Slow Combustion.
The ONLY Furnace with Cast-Iron Fire-Pot and BRICK GAS-BURNER.
25 PER CENT IN FUEL SAVED,
POWERFUL AND DURABLE.
MANUFACTURED BY
PRATT, WENTWORTH & CO.,
108 LAKE-ST.

THE PEERLESS
COOKING STOVE
Manufactured by PRATT, WENTWORTH & CO.
THIS
WONDERFUL STOVE
IS SOLD BY
BARKER & ILSLEY, 273 and 275 State-st.
JOHN BUCKLEY, cor. Halsted and Madison-sts.

KING OF BASE-BURNERS!
ILLUMINATOR FOR 1870.
Simple in Operation.
Entirely New in Design.
Economical in use of Fuel.
Cannot be Equaled.
[illegible]

TILLOTSON BROS., 54 State-st.
POPULAR STOVES.
ORIENTAL "Base-Burners,"
ORIENTAL "Furnaces,"
ORIENTAL "Parlor-Heaters,"
STEWART'S "Oval Parlor,"
STEWART'S "Oven Parlor,"
STEWART'S "Base-Burner,"
FIRE IRONS and STANDARDS,
COAL VASES, FIRE GUARDS.
DALTON & CO., 71 Lake-st.

PEERLESS
BASE - BURNER!
A perfect Base-Heater; Very Economical!
SOLD BY
W. B. HINCKLEY & CO., [illegible]
JACOBS & HARRISON, [illegible]
J. H. ALLEN & CO., 103 Twenty-second-st.
JOHN BUCKLEY, cor. Madison and Halsted.

THE
EMPIRE GAS BURNER
Stoves and Furnaces
The Best in Use, are sold at
LEAVENWORTH'S,
176 Lake-st.

FOR SALE.

TO MILLERS.
To be sold, part interest in a three-run Mill in Kansas, situated in a good neighborhood, and now ready to start. Good wheat country. Apply to
T. W. BAXTER & CO.,
Mill Furnishers, Chicago.

RECTIFIERS
[illegible]
GOLSEN & CROSBY.

YOU CAN GET THE FINEST
TOBACCO,
[illegible]

POULTRY EXHIBITION.

GRAND POULTRY EXHIBITION
OF THE
Northwestern Poultry Association,
TO BE HELD AT
METROPOLITAN HALL,
[illegible]

LUMBER.

LUMBER! LUMBER!!
[illegible]

GYMNASIUM.

GREAT REDUCTION

GYMNASIUM,
50 LaSalle-st.
Terms reduced until DECEMBER 1, 1870, to only
TEN DOLLARS A YEAR.
This brings the means of proper and systematic
PHYSICAL CULTURE,
Within the reach of all. Now is the time to add years of
Health and Vigor
to your life, by taking advantage of the exceedingly low terms, and taking a yearly membership in
KORMENDY'S GYMNASIUM,
No. 50 LaSalle-st.

MACHINERY.

ENGINES,
TOOLS, MACHINERY, &C.
FOR SALE AT
THE NOVELTY IRON WORKS,
Foot of East Twelfth-St., N. Y.,
EMBRACING
Engines, Planers, Lathes, Smiths' and Boiler-makers' Tools,
And Machinery and Patterns of the most approved kinds, etc., etc., etc. Also,
4 HIGH-PRESSURE ENGINES, partly finished,
2 STEVENSON'S Pat. TURBINE WATER WHEELS, [illegible]
1 MARINE BEAM ENGINE, [illegible]
JNO. S. SCHULTZE,
Receiver of The Novelty Iron Works.
Send for Catalogue.
New York, Oct. [illegible], 1870.

MACHINERY.
[illegible]
HANNAH & LYNCH.

ELECTION NOTICE.

ELECTION NOTICE.
CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, Oct. 21, 1870.
As provided by the City Charter, public notice is hereby given that an election will be held in the City of Chicago, on TUESDAY, November 8, 1870, for the election of the following city officers:
In the First Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Second Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Third Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Fourth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Fifth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Sixth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Seventh Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Eighth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Ninth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Tenth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Eleventh Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Twelfth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Thirteenth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Fourteenth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Fifteenth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Sixteenth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Seventeenth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Eighteenth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Nineteenth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
In the Twentieth Ward, one Alderman, and one Constable.
C. T. HOTCHKISS, City Clerk.

BANKING.

FOR
FOREIGN EXCHANGE,
APPLY TO
HENRY GREENEBAUM & CO.,
BANKERS,
Corner Lake and LaSalle-sts.
Letters of Credit for Travellers issued, available throughout the world.
Commercial Credits opened to Importers on reasonable terms.

UNION INSURANCE AND TRUST CO.
Savings Bank,
132 DEARBORN-ST., northeast corner Madison-st.
S. W. RAWSON, President.
J. H. PEARSON, Vice President.
W. S. HOSWELL, Secretary.
TRUSTEES.
W. E. McALLISTER, JAMES LONGLEY,
JAMES WARD, S. W. RAWSON,
W. S. PULSIFER, JOHN BUEHLER,
J. H. PEARSON.
[illegible]

GLASSWARE.

NOTICE TO THE TRADE.
WE HAVE APPOINTED
Messrs. Rockwood & Blocki,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
102 Lake and 29 Wabash, Chicago,
The GENERAL NORTHWESTERN AGENTS for the sale of the CELEBRATED
BEAVER FALLS GLASS CO.'S
GREEN AND BLACK GLASSWARE.
[illegible]
W. F. MODES, Superintendent.
[illegible]

DISSOLUTION NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION
OF
Copartnership Notice.
[illegible]

DISSOLUTION.
The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of OMAR NEWMAN & CO. is this day dissolved [illegible]
OMAR NEWMAN,
JOHN R. NEWMAN.
Nov. 1, 1870.

TO RENT.

Standard Club Hall,
Southwest Corner of Michigan-av. and Thirteenth-st.
[illegible]

FRED BECKER,
Notary Public, 67 North Fifth-av.

COAL AND WOOD.

ANTHRACITE COAL.
[illegible]

WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND DIAMONDS.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, Etc.
We will open to-morrow, Monday, a large line of Novelties, comprising
Necklaces, Lockets, Opera Chains, Fine Watches, Diamonds, and Silverware.
N. MATSON & CO.,
117 Lake street.

AMUSEMENTS.

CHICAGO
ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
AT
Crosby's Opera House.
F. ZIEGFELD .... Director
W. A. ROOT .... Business Manager
TRUSTEES—Henry Greenebaum, Banker; Emil Dreier, of F. & E. Dreier; C. M. Cady, of Root & Cady; W. W. Kimball.
TERMS—Fifteen Dollars for a term of ten weeks; two lessons per week.
Instruction will be given in Piano, Singing, Organ, Violin, Flute, Guitar, Theory and Composition, etc.
Send for Circular.
Pupils will be received and registered at the office of the Academy, Room 1, Crosby's Opera House.
FROM THE PRESS.
Republished from the first circular of the Chicago Academy of Music.
A large and thorough Conservatory of Music has long been desirable in Chicago, which has now become so important a musical centre, and we know no one better qualified for its direction than Prof. F. Ziegfeld. We are glad to bear witness, also, to the fact that he has engaged the best talent the city affords, and we cannot doubt, under these circumstances, that his Academy of Music will prove to be a lasting credit to the art interest of Chicago as well as a great benefit for musical students throughout the whole Northwest.
GEO. P. UPTON, Chicago Tribune.
JAS. E. MUNSON, Chicago Times.
HENRY BULLER, Chicago Republican.
EVERETT CHAMBERLIN, Chicago Post.
JAS. E. FREED, Chicago Journal.
MAX HORWITZ, Illinois Staats Zeitung.
E. [illegible], Illinois Volks Zeitung.
K. BUCHHOLZ, Chicago Union.
Reserved seats can now be had at J. Bauer & Co.'s Opera House Music Store, and at Root & Cady's, Lyon & Healy's, [illegible] Clark-st., and at the ticket office in Farwell Hall.
The Grand Pianos used at these concerts are from the celebrated manufactory of Steinway & Sons; warerooms in Chicago at Smith & Nixon's.

FARWELL HALL.
THEODORE THOMAS
AND HIS UNEQUALLED
CONCERT ORGANIZATION
45 Distinguished Artists.
SIX GRAND CONCERTS.
Monday Eve'g, Nov. 7.
Tuesday Eve'g, Nov. 8.
Wednesday Eve'g, Nov. 9.
Thursday Eve'g, Nov. 10.
Monday Eve'g, Nov. 14.
Tuesday Eve'g, Nov. 15.
MR. THEODORE THOMAS takes great pleasure in announcing the appearance of the celebrated Pianiste,
MISS ANNA MEHLIG,
Pronounced by the press, wherever she has appeared, the greatest performer on the Pianoforte that has ever been heard in this country, together with his
ENTIRE GRAND ORCHESTRA,
Many of whom are Eminent Soloists.
Tickets of admission, ONE DOLLAR.
Reserved seats, FIFTY CENTS extra.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Brief Engagement of Everybody's Favorite,
MAGGIE MITCHELL,
Who will appear on MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENINGS, Nov. 7 and 8, in [illegible]
The Pearl
of Savoy;
Or, A MOTHER'S PRAYER.
Wednesday and Thursday—FANCHON.
Friday and Saturday—LITTLE BAREFOOT.
Saturday—MAGGIE MITCHELL MATINEE.
[illegible]

CROSBY OPERA HOUSE.
THE GREAT LINGARD,
MRS. ALICE DUNNING (Lingard),
MISS D. LINGARD, [illegible]
GEO. C. BONIFACE, [illegible]
COMEDIES.
VAUDEVILLES.
DRAMAS.
OPERETTAS.
Monday and Tuesday evenings, Nov. 7 and 8,
FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY.
LINGARD IN HIS GREAT SKETCHES.
LITTLE TODDLEKINS.
[illegible]

DEARBORN THEATRE.
MANNING'S MINSTRELS.
[illegible]

AIKEN'S MUSEUM.
FRANK E. AIKEN .... Proprietor and Manager
[illegible]
The Rapparee; or, The Treaty of Limerick.
[illegible]

CLASSES IN FRENCH
[illegible]

METROPOLITAN HALL
TO RENT
By night, week, or month, for all respectable entertainments. This hall has been recently refitted and repainted. For particulars apply to
A. A. MUNGER, Room 2—of Hall.

DANCING SCHOOLS.

A. FISHER'S DANCING ACADEMY,
(SOUTH SIDE)
[illegible]
NORTH SIDE, [illegible]
OFFICE HOURS—[illegible]
A. FISHER, Professor of Dancing, [illegible]

Bournique's Dancing Academy,
[illegible]
A. E. BOURNIQUE.

Martine's Dancing Academies.
WEST SIDE—[illegible]
NORTH SIDE—[illegible]

C. BIRASOLE'S DANCING ACADEMY
214 Wabash-av.
[illegible]

WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED
BY THE
PACIFIC MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF CALIFORNIA.
[illegible]
M. RYAN, Manager.
J. M. BROSS, General Agent.

WANTED.
[illegible]

WANTED—INSURANCE AGENTS.
[illegible]

MUSIC.
ERNST REINKING,
[illegible]
C. F. Peters' [illegible]

PIANOS.
THE NORTHWESTERN PIANO CLUB
[illegible]

PROFESSIONAL.
[illegible]

AUCTION SALES.

By W. A. BUTTERS & CO.,
Auction Sale of
TWELVE BUILDING LOTS.
Finely located on Grey Rock-av. and Concord-st., near the Car Shops of the M. C. & Pacific R. R., and but a few blocks from the great Union Stock Yards and South Side Park.
BY WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.,
On Monday, Nov. 7, at 2 1-2 p. m.,
At their salesrooms, Nos. 2, 4, 6 and 8 Randolph-st.
Seven of these beautiful lots are desirably located, fronting north on Grey Rock-av., in Jackson & Wesson's Subdivision, less than three blocks distant from the Car Shops. These lots will be sold separately, to the highest bidder, upon the following terms: [illegible]
Five lots, desirably situated on Concord-st., fronting South, in McChesney's Subdivision, [illegible] Homestead Association Subdivision, will be sold separately on the following terms: [illegible]

STOCK AND FIXTURES
OF THE
Tremont Exchange,
NO. 57 DEARBORN-ST.,
AT AUCTION,
Monday, Nov. 7, at 10 o'clk, a. m.
The fixtures are nearly new, and consist of bar, mirrors, carpets, stoves, [illegible], show case, etc.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auc'rs.

Ladies', Misses', Children's,
AND
Gentlemen's Furs,
The entire stock of David Witkowsky (retiring from the Fur Trade),
AT AUCTION,
On WEDNESDAY, Nov. 9, at 10 o'clock, at our Salesrooms, 2, 4, 6 and 8 Randolph-st.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

200 Ladies' Cloaks and Suits
At Auction,
On WEDNESDAY, Nov. 9, at [illegible] a. m., at our salesrooms, 2, 4, 6, and 8 Randolph-st.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

CATALOGUE SALE.
On Thursday, Nov. 10,
At 9 1-2 O'clock a. m.,
A general assortment of
Dry Goods, Clothing, Woollens, Worsted Goods, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Beavers, &c.,
ALSO,
200 CASES BOOTS & SHOES,
Gloves, Gauntlets and Umbrellas.
At our salesrooms, 2, 4, 6 and 8 Randolph-st.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

By FLETCHER & LAZEAR,
[illegible] Randolph-st., bet. State and Wabash-av.
Great auction sale, on Saturday, the 12th, of horses, buggies, carriages and harness. Parties having to buy or sell, give this your personal attention, at the Great Western Horse and Carriage market.

GEO. P. GORE & CO.,
[illegible] Randolph-st.
WILL OFFER AT AUCTION, ON
Thursday, Nov. 10, at 9 1-2 a. m.,
800 pieces assorted Linen Crash.
400 doz. assorted Hosiery.
160 doz. assorted Shirts and Drawers.
50 rolls assorted Carpets.
50 rolls assorted Oil Cloths.
125 doz. Sheep Mitts and Gloves.
150 doz. Asstd. Towels.
100 doz. Asstd. Napkins.
300 doz. Asstd. Hdkfs.
200 doz. Asstd. Suspenders,
Hosiery, Notions, &c.,
At Auction by catalogue, on [illegible]
GEO. P. GORE & CO., [illegible]

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
Woollens, Dress Goods, Blankets, Gents' Underwear,
AT AUCTION, BY CATALOGUE,
On TUESDAY, Nov. 8, at 9 1-2 a. m.
GEO. P. GORE & CO., [illegible]

GREAT TRADE SALE,
BY CATALOGUE,
OF
Boots and Shoes,
On WEDNESDAY, Nov. 9, at 9 1-2 a. m. [illegible]
100 Cases Men's, Boys', and Youths' Boots,
275 Cases Women's and Misses' Cong. & Polish,
300 Cases Children's Balmorals and Polish.
These goods are NOT SURPASSED in QUALITY and style by the stock of any JOBBER in the city.
GEO. P. GORE & CO., [illegible]

REGULAR SATURDAY'S SALE
Of new and used Furniture, Household Goods, Carpets, Crockery, Cutlery, Oil Cloths, [illegible]
On Saturday, Nov. 12,
AT 9 O'CLOCK.
GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers,
[illegible]

By EDWD. F. THOMAS & CO.
NO. 154 WEST TAYLOR-ST.
STOCK OF GROCERIES.
[illegible]
EDW'D F. THOMAS & CO., [illegible]

GREAT SALE OF FURNITURE,
[illegible] South Clark-st.
[illegible]
EDW'D F. THOMAS & CO., Auctioneers,
[illegible]

GOVERNMENT GOODS DEPOT,
[illegible] Washington-st., Chicago.
FOR SALE—Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Halters, [illegible]

FINANCIAL.

TO ENTERPRISING
CAPITALISTS
$7,000.—An extraordinary chance offers for a party having the amount to invest in a first-class business, which will yield over $25,000 per annum. Address [illegible]

MONEY TO LOAN,
[illegible]

$80,000 TO LOAN
on improved city property, in sums to suit. Money on hand.
ALDERSON & HANCOCK,
115 Dearborn-st.

$10,000 to Loan
On Chicago real estate, for 1 to 5 years, in our own, [illegible]
HUBBARD & JACKSON,
[illegible]

GENERAL NOTICES.

OLD
Debts Discharged.
[illegible]

C. J. WARELL,
76 CLARK-ST.
Violins repaired and greatly improved. [illegible]
Piano and Singing Lessons.
[illegible]

THE CREDITORS
[illegible]

REAL ESTATE.

KANSAS FARMS.
Neosho Valley Lands.
[illegible]

FOR SALE.
[illegible]

The Chicago Tribune.

[illegible]

TRIBUNE COMPANY,
Chicago, Ill.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1870.

THE BARNACLE KINGDOM AND ITS KING.

It is fast becoming apparent to every tax-payer in Cook County that this campaign is mainly a repetition of that of last year, between the tax-payers of all parties on the one side, and the Court House barnacles on the other. It is a resurrectionary effort of the head barnacle of the last campaign to turn over in his coffin and get out.

The task is hopeless. The sentence of death has been executed by the people of Cook County, and dead he must remain. In the citizens' battle against the barnacles, last year, John Wentworth was Chairman of the Citizens' Committee, and one of the responsible organizers of the movement. C. B. Farwell, A. C. Hesing, N. T. Gassette, *et id omne genus*, were among those who pretended to fear that the negro would be remanded to bondage, unless the salaries and perquisites of the ring were kept up to their full figure.

Mr. N. T. Gassette, Chairman of the Farwell Campaign Committee, thought the poor negro would be remanded back to slavery, unless he (Gassette), as Clerk of the Circuit Court, could get $75,000 a year, while the President of the United States was content with one-third of that sum. Another barnacle felt that the country would not be safe unless he continued to draw $35,000 a year, though the Chancellor of Exchequer of Great Britain drew only $20,000. Frank Wentworth, as City Treasurer, demanded in the sacred name of the Fifteenth Amendment, that he should be allowed to fleece the tax-payers of Chicago to the tune of $62,500 a year for interest on deposits, which was $2,500 a year more than England paid to her Premier and Chancellor of the Exchequer combined, and exceeded the salaries of the President and his seven heads of departments combined. Sheriff Fischer, another jewel of the Court House ring, who has since been stolen and worn by a vote [illegible] person, was concerned lest the Republican party should be destroyed by diminishing his income of $25,000 a year.

Such were the gentlemen of the ring who thought to persuade the tax-payers last year that the unity of the Republican party, the grand results of the war, and especially the freedom of the negro, depended on their being allowed to mount and ride the County of Cook, as if it were their private and peculiar beast of burden. Of course they carried their convention then, as they have done now, and thought they had only to do so to secure the continued receipt of their little $300,000 a year pickings, besides appointments and prestige.

They specially feared the Republican party would lose its majority in the Constitutional Convention of Illinois, and that, if the citizens' ticket were elected, a terribly black and hideous Gorgon would be adopted for the future Constitution of Illinois. In spite of the adverse predictions of these prophets, the people of Cook County elected the citizens' ticket complete, by about 12,000 majority. Not a single officer of those elected, owed his election to the barnacle nomination. Not one. And yet, not a negro has been remanded to slavery; not one "glorious result of the blood spilled and treasure expended in the war," has been reversed or lost! No harm has come to the Constitution of Illinois!

The Constitutional Convention was the most enlightened and useful body of men ever assembled in the State, and the ablest and most useful delegation in it consisted of the men elected on the citizens' ticket from Cook County! The entire State now confesses that fact. The fact that Illinois now has the most admirable constitution ever adopted, is mainly the result of the triumph of the citizens' party, and would have been impossible had the "barnacle" ticket been elected. The most admirable feature of the new constitution is its limitations upon the gigantic office fees for which the barnacles were fighting. Its next best feature is its restrictions upon the power of the barnacles to run the city in debt—a most disgusting and odious feature to them, as everybody knows. In just those points wherein the new Constitution of Illinois is admirable, it brings the barnacles to grief.

These men now propose to send their chief to Congress. Repudiated by the people, and driven forth from the rich pastures they have enjoyed so long, there comes to them the hope that there is a great haul to be made at Washington; and [illegible]

[illegible] out by the *Staats Zeitung*. We take issue with the *Zeitung*, and deny that the Germans are, in any sense, the servants of that newspaper, or that their votes, their opinions and judgments are in the keeping of any body of men in or out of office. We deny that they belong to Jake Rehm, or to Mr. Hermann Raster, or to any other person. We believe that they are free and independent men, having the capacity to think for themselves, and the courage to vote for themselves. Our estimate of the intellect, independence, and patriotism of the Germans of Chicago is considerably higher than that placed upon them by the *Zeitung*, which paper would lower them in the opinion of all others, by constantly representing that the entire German population of this city were opposed to reform in local politics, and in favor of retaining in office perpetually the men who have been plundering the city and county for fifteen years.

If to attribute to the German voters of Chicago an equal degree of intelligence, an equal degree of independence of thought, and action; if to appeal to them to co-operate with the general public in reforming abuses, in ridding the public of professional tax-eaters, be evidence of hatred of them, then, in heaven's name, how can we show our respect for them? It is because we do respect them that we regard the claims put forth by the *Zeitung* as a libel upon them. It is because we respect the intelligence and honesty of the German voters, that we now expect they will, as they did last fall, contribute to the overthrow of the chief of a corrupt dynasty.

BRIBERY IN ELECTIONS.

We again invite public attention to the law against bribery at elections, and point out to every honest citizen the importance of breaking up this business. We have a great many men, candidates for office, who are depending upon the free use of money to get elected, and as this use of money is a direct corruption of the fountains of self-government and the defeat of the votes of the honest portion of the community, the latter have a powerful interest in putting a stop to it. The law upon the subject is as follows:

"If any person shall, by bribery, menace, treating, or other corrupt means or device whatever, either directly or indirectly, attempt to influence any elector in this State in giving his vote at any election, every person so offending, and being thereof convicted, shall be fined not exceeding [illegible], and shall thereafter be disqualified from voting at any election in this State for five years."—*Revised Statutes*, p. [illegible].

"If any person shall * * * agree to pay to any other person, any money, property, or other valuable thing, in the event that any election as aforesaid shall result in one way, or in the event that any one or more persons shall or shall not be elected, or shall receive a greater number of votes than others, such person shall be liable to indictment, and, upon conviction thereof, shall be fined in any sum not exceeding $1,000."—*Revised Statutes*, p. [illegible].

Every person elected to the General Assembly will have to take the following oath, prescribed by the new constitution:

"I do not only swear * * that I have not knowingly or intentionally, paid or contributed anything, or made any promise in the nature of a bribe, to directly or indirectly influence any vote at the election at which I was chosen to fill the said office, and have not accepted, nor will I accept or receive, directly or indirectly, any money or other valuable thing, from any corporation, company, or person, for any vote or influence I may give or withhold on any bill, resolution or appropriation, or for any other official act."

It will be seen that the penalties are all directed against those who attempt or actually corrupt the voter. The latter, even if he accept the bribe, is not punishable! The criminal offence is complete, whether the voter actually votes under the influence of the bribe or not. The offer, or the payment, of money is all that is required.

In the matter of the legislative candidates, the penalty is doubly severe; any candidate for that body who offers or actually pays money, or any other valuable consideration, to influence a vote for himself, is liable to a criminal prosecution, and, if elected, it disqualifies him from office. If he take the oath, he is liable to expulsion and liable to a prosecution for perjury. If any person know of any candidate for the Legislature who has paid or contributed anything, or made any promise to pay or contribute anything, to influence any vote at this election, for himself or for anybody else, let the fact be made known, no matter who he may be. This wholesome provision of the new constitution must not be suffered to become a dead letter. The purity of elections and the purity of legislation depends upon the rigid enforcement of the oath. Better have no Representatives next winter, than that they should take their seats deliberately violating the oath of office. If this protecting clause be ignored now, at the first session of the Legislature, it will be practically repudiated hereafter. We, therefore, invite any person who knows of any bribery or attempt to influence the vote of any person, by any candidate for the Legislature, or for any other office, or by any person acting for and in behalf of any candidate, to make the fact public, that justice may be done, that corruption may be defeated, and be broken up.

There are a number of ward politicians, busily engaged with pocketsful of money, electioneering for Farwell, and some of his associates. Let these men be marked; they are but the agents of corruption, and they are each of them indictable, and should be arrested for every bribe they offer, to influence voters.

THE PLUNDER OF SOLDIERS' FAMILIES.

In November, 1863, Mr. Charles B. Farwell [illegible]

[illegible] to New York, and will be enforced here as well as there. One scoundrel has already been sent to the Albany Penitentiary for two years for false registration.

Every person illegally registered, or voting illegally, will be spotted, arrested, convicted, and punished. It is the intention of the parties having this matter in charge to make thorough work of it. They are already informed that certain disreputable characters, whose names are well known to the police and the criminal courts, have arrived. They know their whereabouts and their business. They will give them their attention in due time.

A CARD FROM JOHN V. FARWELL, ESQ.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

It has not been my purpose to meddle in the least in the political contest in which my brother is engaged; but I cannot do justice to myself and let Mr. Wentworth's insinuations pass unnoticed, when they are printed in THE TRIBUNE as a proper mode of conducting a canvass for a seat in Congress.

In one of his speeches, Mr. Wentworth refers to my connection with the Indian Commission (an appointment received by me entirely unsolicited) as being for mercenary purposes. The records of the Indian Bureau will show how utterly false this infamous charge is. He parades a correspondence of mine and the firm's, in which my brother had not the slightest interest, as evidence of a want of commercial honesty on his part.

It is sufficient to say that John Wood was hostile to our contract, and that the Auditing Committee of the State, of which Hon. James H. Woodworth was Chairman, allowed the claim for error, against John Wood's wishes in the case.

What has my brother to do with my official character or acts, or with my individual business transactions, or of my firm, in which he had no interest?

Again, he insinuates that the Farwells were engaged running out cotton during the war. He was in the Secretary's office when a despatch was received from Spink, &c. We did buy some cotton after the ports were opened, and did ask him to show the Secretary some papers in regard to some cotton, about which the title was in dispute, and which was settled without his help. He was our Representative in Congress at that time.

If there was anything wrong in this transaction, he would probably have made it appear, instead of sending out such a mean and contemptible misrepresentation for others to draw their conclusions from.

Again, he says the Farwells make their money in Chicago and spend it in Lake Forest.

If any such comparisons are to be instituted, let the citizens of Chicago inquire how "*Long John*" made his two millions of money, and how and where he spends it, "Jackson Hall," the home of the "*Chicago Democrat*," will lift its magnificent proportions, as the only substantial representative of his efforts to spend money in Chicago.

How much money his lying paper made for him by blackmailing and maligning honest people, I cannot say, but I have a distinct recollection of going to his office when he was editor, after he had published an article that the principal dry goods house of Chicago had made an assignment, (meaning our firm, in which Mr. Wentworth was a member, and whom he wished to injure). He knew that at *that time* if we needed to borrow a few thousand dollars, to save our credit, his article would probably defeat it, and the firm would go to the wall.

I was shocked to find out that he was willing to [illegible] whom he had no ill will to gratify his desire to *ruin one against* whom he had better feelings, and talked with him in such a way that he was convinced that I could make a speech, when mad at least.

I don't propose to tell the citizens of Chicago what I have done to build up its business interests. If they don't know, they will not find me the one to point it out.

JOHN V. FARWELL.

REMARKS.

We think Mr. John V. Farwell will admit that THE TRIBUNE has neither dragged him into the campaign, nor said anything to imply that Mr. Wentworth's method of conducting the campaign was, or was not, proper. As we understand the matter, Mr. Wentworth made the point that the candidacy of C. B. Farwell was one step in a programme by which an undue share of public patronage and favor was sought to be extended to, and concentrated in, a single commercial house—that of J. V. Farwell & Co. We think that that was a fair and legitimate subject of inquiry. On Friday night, he introduced the following documents to show how, in his opinion, such additional public patronage and favor might be used, viz:

[COPY.]

COOLEY, FARWELL & CO., WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,
42, 44, and 46 Wabash avenue,
Chicago, June 18, 1861.

Hon. John Wood, Quartermaster General:

DEAR SIR: We ordered the clothing shipped as fast as made, but learn this morning that our factory have waited till they had enough to equip two regiments, and that that amount is now on the way to Springfield. The balance of the 5,000 suits will probably be on hand by the 1st of July. The cloth manufacturer does not send our batch that was made to fill this contract, or the goods would all have been in Springfield before this. We ordered the overcoats lined with *red flannel*, and they will all be so lined, except perhaps a few of the first order, which were made before the order was given. I see by the Albany papers that our manufacturers here of the [illegible] in New York, as the best cut and best made of any goods received. When you see them I hope their work [illegible] will pass muster in the same way. Yours, very truly,

(Signed) COOLEY, FARWELL & CO.

[illegible]

(Signed) JOHN V. FARWELL.

[COPY.]

QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT,
SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 3, 1862.

Messrs. Cooley & Farwell, Chicago, Ill.:

GENTLEMEN: Your letter of the 2d inst. enclosing a statement in respect to the quality of those pants rejected by me, and a refutation of certain charges made by the Chicago *Times* against you, for my signature, is before me. In reply to [illegible]

[illegible]

day; but, as in all the other campaigns in which he has been a candidate, he will learn, by Tuesday, that the people of this city will not be bought to vote for him.

SOUTH CHICAGO SUPERVISOR.

Shortly after the appointment of General J. D. Webster as United States Assessor for this district, in the spring of 1869, he noticed that no tax seemed to have been paid for some time by W. H. Young, then managing the Wabash Avenue Stage line. An Assistant Assessor was sent to Mr. Young to inquire as to the cause. Mr. Young stated that he had paid in May about $200 to John H. Ferrell, who had been an Assistant Assessor, but who was removed soon after General Webster became Assessor. Mr. Young said that Ferrell had obtained the money from him, representing that he was still in the government service. After General Webster was informed of this, he saw Ferrell, who professed great penitence, and promised to restore the money to Young, who of course, had to pay over the amount due the government. The government officials did not prosecute, because they knew that, if suit were brought, Young would never get back his money; because they were implored by Ferrell's family, and because they were informed by lawyers, who were consulted, that it was no more their duty to prosecute than that of any private citizen. Soon after, Ferrell, who has, as yet, refunded nothing, left the city. A short time ago, however, he returned, and has been placed on the Democratic ticket for Supervisor of South Chicago. On Wednesday he met General Webster, and begged him not to expose him, promising to have his name taken off the ticket if nothing was said. This, however, he has not yet done, and, apparently, has no intention of withdrawing.

It is the duty of the Supervisor of South Chicago to approve the bonds of the Collector and Assessor—a most grave and important duty. The Democratic nominee for Collector is James Geary, whom the Chicago *Times* pronounces, as we believe justly, a most unfit man to be elected to that position. The Democratic nominee for Assessor is John Garrick, of the firm of Woolner & Garrick, lumber merchants, a responsible and worthy citizen, and it probably makes no political difference who approves his bond, or whether he gives any. But the case is different with Geary. He will handle, if elected, not far from three-quarters of a million dollars of public funds, and it is of the utmost importance that the officer who examines and approves his bond should be above suspicion. We submit that Mr. Ferrell is not such a person.

All the calculations as to the political complexion of the next Legislature come to one conclusion, viz., that whichever party carries this county will control the Legislature, and elect the United States Senator. It will also devolve upon the forthcoming General Assembly to apportion the State into Senate Districts, for ten years. If the Democrats get the control of it, they may make a set of districts that will secure their ascendancy in the Legislature for ten years, notwithstanding they may be in the minority on the popular vote 10,000.

If Congress this winter fixes the ratio of representation, which it is very likely to do, the Legislature this winter will apportion the State into Congressional Districts, to last until 1882.

To lose the Legislature will therefore give the Democrats a United States Senator in a Republican State, and the control of the Legislature and Congressional appointments to carve out such districts as will suit their partisan ends.

It has been the apprehension of this result that has caused THE TRIBUNE to urge and entreat the Executive Committee to remove several bad nominees for the Lower House, and replace them with strong and popular men, and thereby place the election of the whole delegation beyond doubt or danger. But this they have refused to do, and the ticket is now in peril in consequence, but we trust most of it may be pulled through, and the Legislature saved.

Forty-eight hours have elapsed since we called the attention of Mr. C. Beckwith, Mr. C. B. Farwell, and the *Evening Post*, to the fact that the reconveyances by quit-claim deed, of the Douglas estate from C. B. Farwell to Robert M. Douglas, although dated on the 27th of July last, was not recorded until the 19th of October, a day or two before Mr. Farwell's nomination for Congress. We took occasion to ask the parties one or two questions; and, as they have not been answered, we shall take leave to repeat them. They are these: 1. If Mr. C. B. Farwell obtained the property for "one dollar," and re-conveyed it a few days ago for "one dollar," what is to prevent him from obtaining it again, after the election, for "one dollar," and then going on "compromising" with the owners and occupants of the lots? 2. If Mr. Farwell had no interest in the property (as Mr. Beckwith says), but was merely acting as a stakeholder between the Douglas heirs and the inhabitants of the Fifth Ward of Chicago, as a matter of charity and good conscience, why was it necessary for him to let go so suddenly on the 19th of October? [illegible]

[illegible]

The *Times* also [illegible] concerning one of the Democratic candidates for Alderman, and what it says will receive the hearty endorsement of every respectable and honest citizen of the Second Ward, viz.:

"Of all the bad men who are running for the ward offices, there are none worse than [illegible] Donnellan, who has foisted himself upon the Democratic ticket for Alderman in the Second Ward. He is a scallawag, [illegible] ought to be beaten out of sight. The Republican candidate is Mr. Joseph H. Otis, a respectable man, and a good man for the place. Let him be elected, instead of the scallawag Donnellan, for it is of a great deal more importance that the Common Council shall be composed of good men, whatever their politics, than of more partisans of either party without regard to their personal character [illegible] Every Democrat [illegible] will be a blow at political scallawagism in Chicago."

The attacks of the *Times* on Mr. A. L. Morrison, candidate for the Legislature from the West Side, are without basis or justification. The charge that he once joined the Seventeenth Wisconsin Volunteers and deserted, has not the slightest basis of truth for its support. He never joined the Seventeenth, or any other Wisconsin regiment, and never deserted any regiment. The *Times* has been imposed on; and, being deceived into making the false charge, has not the fairness to correct it when the proof of its falsity is submitted. Mr. Morrison is a man of good character, of fair talents, indomitable energy, and strictly honest. As a member of the Board of Supervisors he has made an excellent and satisfactory record. He is an ardent Irish Republican, and that is his real offence in the eyes of the *Times*, and those whom it permits to slander and traduce him in its columns. He is entitled to the confidence and support of every Republican of the West Side District.

A large number of the respectable citizens of the Twelfth Ward, not caring to have Mr. Clark Geib represent them in the Board of Aldermen, have asked Mr. Henry Witbeck to accept their support for that office, and he has consented. Mr. Witbeck is one of the oldest and best citizens of that ward, while Geib is nothing in politics but a "regular bummer."

KANSAS CITY.

Shipment of Cattle—Sad Accident—Political, Etc.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 5.—The Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad shipped East six cars of cattle; the Missouri Pacific Railroad, eight do; and the North Missouri eight do.

Thos. Veal, fireman on the North Missouri Railroad, was run over by an empty freight car and both legs mashed at the knees. No hopes of his recovery.

The Democracy had a large torch-light procession and speaking by candidates. The workingmen held a large and enthusiastic meeting to-night.

RELIGIOUS.

General Council of the Lutheran Church of North America.

LANCASTER, O., Nov. 5.—The General Council [illegible] and will remain in session for one week. A large number of synods from New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Texas, and Canada are represented. Rev. Dr. Krotel, of New York, President of the council of last year, opened the convention according to the forms prescribed. Rev. C. P. Krauth, D. D., of Philadelphia, [illegible] Rev. [illegible], of Reading, English Secretaries; Rev. A. Spaeth, of Philadelphia, and Rev. G. A. Wenzel, of Pittsburgh, German; Rev. E. Carlson, of Chicago, Swedish; and Rev. J. Kildsted, of Milwaukee, Norwegian Secretary. [illegible] S. Gross Fry, of Philadelphia, was elected Treasurer. There are many matters of importance which will claim the attention of the General Council at this session.

Young Men's State Christian Association.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 5.—There was a fair attendance at the convention of the Young Men's State Christian Association to-day. The committee to whom was referred the Executive Committee's report, submitted a report embodying [illegible] which were adopted. They provide for the appointment of one or more earnest [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

THE WORLD OF AMUSEMENT.

"They Say."

Those who Have Concern for Us.

Gossip.

With Some Remarks on Busy-Bodies.

Amusements.

The Outlook in the Amusement World.

CHICAGO, Nov. 5.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

I wonder how many of you who live within sound of its dashings saw the Lake this morning. God Almighty now and then paints such beautiful pictures, and so few of you care to look upon them! It was a heaving, surging sea, breaking upon the shore in a long line of foam, flung high into the air, and, as you stood looking at it at the right solar angle, the whole shore-line was fairly blazing with the colors of the prism, and now and then a dozen rainbows at a time spanned the creamy crests of the huge rollers, as they dashed themselves against the breakwater and dissipated in air, like some poor soul, tired of buffeting the world, that flings its life away, in one dark moment.

But I am not going to write you about the Lake. That is incidental only, for it was as I was looking at it, in my customary morning walk, that some one saluted me and immediately commenced: "By the way, did you know that they say that," &c. At this point I interrupted him by informing him that I had no confidence whatever in "They say." Whereupon he bade me good morning and turned away to tell some one else what "They say," and it set me to thinking somewhat in this wise:

Perhaps the most remarkable proof that the millennium will not occur during the next few weeks is found in the fact that every individual in this world is perfect, and has such an everlasting and essential concern for the rest of the world.

And this grows out of the fact that there is not enough in the world for each one to do. The man or woman who has his or her time completely occupied, has no spare moments to look after the interests of other people. If I were Prime Minister of the world, I would so appoint its affairs that each man, woman, and child should be completely occupied with his, her, and its peculiar duties, during three score years and ten. Thus, each individual completely performing his own work as far as God gave him strength and knowledge to do it, would contribute toward the grand crowning harmony of the whole.

And it also grows out of the fact that each person is self-satisfied with his mental and moral finish, and knows that no one else in the world is strong but himself. Having nothing to look after in his own household, of course he must look after other households. Of course, My Lady, in satin and diamonds, with your smooth brow and white fingers, moving so gracefully about among your guests, of course there is no skeleton in any of your cupboards! Oh! no. Perish the thought! Your guests might hunt from garret to basement, in every nook and corner, and never find the grinning ogre. All the rest have skeletons—skeletons of anger, of envy, of malice, of perfidy; and, God grant nothing worse; but you have none. Oh! no. But I wonder when the last guest has gone, and the music has died away, and the lights are out, if the diamonds do not grow very cold on your white fingers! if the smooth brow does not wrinkle over! if the stately step does not tremble some! if the closet door does not open, and the skeleton beckon you to it with its ghastly finger! I wonder if you would not find your way to that closet even in the darkest night! I wonder if you are not in communion with that skeleton in every lonely moment you have! And will you ever get rid of it until you are a mere handful of dust, and keeping company with so many other skeletons that you cannot find your own?

There are two classes of people who are afflicted with the great responsibility of having charge over everyone else. The first class is one which bears you no malice, and, perhaps, does you no harm. An individual of this class is not a scandal-monger so much as a bore. He does not go round reading the weak points of your character, and your sins of omission and commission, to all your neighbors, but being a saint himself, purged of all earthly dross, he has an itching desire that you should be a saint too. Sometimes this saint takes the form of a tall female, without hoops, in faded gingham and blue spectacles, who carries tracts in her muff, and looks at you over her spectacles, in a fond, motherly manner, and has a way of taking you by the button-hole, irresistibly smiling as she insinuates a tract into your coat pocket. Sometimes this saint is your boarding-house keeper, who hesitates about letting you have a night key, is sure she smells tobacco in your room, closely scrutinizes your lady acquaintances, and reminds you now and then, in a touching way, of your mother and what she would say if she only knew, &c. Sometimes this saint is a bland, benevolent old man, with a high, stand-up collar and a gold-headed cane, who remonstrates with small boys engaged in the highly iniquitous game of High Spy, which he thinks does not conduce to the glory of God. After his remonstrance, he usually presents each of the young sinners with a small volume, describing the life and labors of a little boy, who was so good that he [illegible] Sometimes this saint is a tall man, a lean man, a spare man; a man with a parchment face, small squinting eyes, a nose always elevated, as if sniffing out evil; a Jeremiah always lamenting the evil ways of the world, with his right hand extended in warning to sinners, and his left hand behind him, in the vicinity of the coat-tails, bowl-shaped and eager, to receive donations and little luxuries, which it is the duty of worldlings to bestow upon saints. He has a hard face for sin and a hard mouth for victuals. He can wave away all the spiritual temptations with a mighty and majestic arm-sweep, but he was never known to wave away a greenback or scent any evil in a second joint. And sometimes this saint is a young woman, the palms of whose hands are cold, whose black hair is never put on correctly, whose blood is white and runs sluggishly, who knows no more of passion or enthusiasm or excitement than a clam at low water, and whose method of life is measured by chain and compass. She is a Madonna without the Liebfraumilch; an angel without wings. She fulfils her mission by looking at you in an unutterable sort of way, and by freezing you off as something which might soil her marble purity by too close contact. As I have said, there is no [illegible]

[illegible] character, upon your own motion, it does not belong to you to say at all. And, in general, look out for your own characters. If you give proper attention to them, you will find it will occupy all your time. For although every individual in this world is perfect, and every other person outside of that individual is imperfect, I have never seen man or woman yet who might not have spent his or her time profitably in patching up the flaws and cracks in individual character.

Isn't life too short to spend it in this idle, aimless gabble and small gossip? Isn't there enough that is beautiful and sublime in this grand old world of nature, and in the equally beautiful and sublime world of art, to occupy us? Shall we ever know too much of it? Believe me that, in the great future, posterity will only remember of us what was great and what was good. They will not care to know anything of our eccentricities of dress or manner. They will not examine our little vices and petty failings. They will not ask whether you and I owned real estate on Michigan avenue, nor will they care whether we drank beer or wore ill-fitting postillions. If you and I are capable of doing anything, however small, which is useful to the race, even though we should do it in a hovel, tormented with physical infirmity and fettered with vices, it is this one deed which will embalm us in letters or song; and in the light of this thought, how small seem all of our little sillinesses, how wantonly cruel our idle gossips, while the great world still rolls round with its ever-shifting panorama of beauty newly touched each morning and evening by the Divine hand, and given to each one of us as fresh as it was given to Adam, while music still lifts us to the stars, and art silently but eloquently teaches from the canvas, and great thoughts still burn in books.

In every tree that lifts its head toward heaven, although it is clothed with the emerald of spring, and the gold of autumn, and the birds make its branches tuneful with melody, there grows a coffin, and He rides fast who will fashion it for us. Is there time enough for us, brothers and sisters, to wound each other with "They say?"

And I turn from this to the more pleasant topic of amusements, first and foremost of which, during the present week, will be the delightful concerts to be given by the Thomas orchestra, at Farwell Hall. One year ago, when you so heedlessly gave the cold shoulder to the grandest instrumental music you ever heard, or ever may hear, I warned you of what you were losing. I do not think that warning is necessary now—at least I hope not. It will be a week long to be remembered, and always to be preserved in our most pleasant musical memories. The programme for Monday night will be as follows:

Overture—"Tannhauser" .... Wagner
Adagio—"Prometheus" .... Beethoven
Concertstueck for Piano, Op. 79 .... Weber
[illegible]
Symphonic Poem—"Tasso" .... Liszt
Overture—"Merry Wives of Windsor" .... Nicolai
[illegible]
Piano Solo—[illegible] .... Liszt
[illegible]
Waltz—"Mein Lebenslauf ist Lieb und Lust" .... Strauss
Solo for Violoncello—"Sounds from the Alps" .... Alard
[illegible]
Polka Mazurka—"Aus der Ferne" .... Strauss
Polka—"Pizzicati" .... Strauss
Overture—"Mignon" .... A. Thomas

The Lingard Troupe will occupy the Opera House this week for the performance of comedies and the Lingard specialties. The troupe has been reorganized since its last appearance here, and now embraces the following people: William Horace Lingard, Alice Dunning, Miss D. Lingard, Mrs. Fyne Galton, Miss Ada Walton, Miss Minnie Ward, and Messrs. James Thorne, George C. Boniface, J. C. Morrison, B. F. Dunning, and A. F. Lorraine. The programme for Monday evening will comprise the comedietta of "Faint Heart Never Won Fair Lady," "Little Toddlekins," and the Lingard impersonations.

At the Museum, we shall have Boucicault's latest drama, "The Rapparee," for the first time in America, with the following cast of characters: Roderick O'Malley, Mr. Frank E. Aiken; Pontio Duquesne, J. W. Blaisdell; General Ginckel, Owen Fawcett; Colonel O'Hara, R. C. White; Ulick McMurrah, E. L. Mortimer; the Doctor, F. L. Keller; Mountcheney, E. H. Browne; Shalto Vesey, H. A. Wentworth; Connor Ros, J. W. Jennings; Costigan, E. B. Boggs; Sergeant Cuff, J. L. Lacy; Sailor, P. J. Wade; Black Dan, C. L. Jones; Murtogh, J. H. Sisson; Paudeen, L. Williams; Grace, Mrs. D. R. Allen; Patrice, Miss Susie Cluer.

The Minstrels inaugurate another week with the following admirable programme: "Pretty Little Black-Eyed Kittie," a new specialty for Hogan and Hughes; a ballad by Freddie; the famous "Mutton Trial;" "Hundredth Night of Hamlet," and "The Miller and His Men."

Maggie Mitchell commences an engagement at McVicker's this week, appearing on Monday and Tuesday evenings in "The Pearl of Savoy;" Wednesday and Thursday in "Fanchon," and Friday and Saturday in "Little Barefoot." Maggie evidently believes in Solomon's verdict that there is nothing new under the sun.

Mr. Creswold will give his sixteenth organ recital at Unity Church this afternoon, commencing at half-past 3 o'clock. The programme will be:

PART I.

[illegible]

PART II.

[illegible]

The Turner Hall programme for to-day is as follows:

[illegible]

The new Symphony Orchestra, under the charge of Dr. Fuchs, had its first rehearsal yesterday, and a very successful one. The Doctor has laid out a gigantic work in music, and if he has the energy to carry it through, his orchestra will give us a class of music never before heard in this country. In addition to numerous overtures, symphonies, symphonic poems, suites and concertos, his repertoire contains the following music, written for poetry, nearly all of which is new here:

[illegible]

FOREIGN.

The Franco-Prussian War.

The Latest Intelligence in Regard to the Armistice.

The Situation in Paris.

Paris Votes by an Immense Majority to Sustain the Existing Government.

Details of the Interview Between Bismark and Thiers.

Present Government at Versailles Said to be Playing a Double Game.

The Reds in Paris Completely Subdued.

Rumor that Napoleon is to be Sent to Elba.

THE ARMISTICE.

INTERVIEWS BETWEEN THIERS AND BISMARK.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—Thiers had a long conversation with Bismark on the 3d and 4th. The following is the result of the interviews. Thiers, at the first interview, showed Bismark his authorization from the Paris Government to arrange an armistice on the basis proposed by Lord Granville. Bismark replied that it was all very well as far as it went, but an authorization from the Tours Government was also necessary. Thiers said Gambetta and his colleagues would not disavow an agreement made by the Paris Government, and supported Trochu and the Army of Paris. He undertook at once to communicate with Tours, and obtain formal authorization in addition to the informal powers already received. Bismark insisted on the necessity convoking an assembly to speak with authority, in the name of the country. He was willing to suspend hostilities for this purpose; but until all had been arranged, the siege operations would have full course.

At the second interview Bismark waived the point of the Tours Government's authorization, and discussed the conditions of the armistice. He proposed that Paris should receive daily one day's food, on the scale of the present ration, and both belligerents proceed in their material preparations, the Germans to continue to occupy the whole territory now held by them; to cease to make forced requisitions, and to be allowed to bring forward all their stores and war material without interruption. Thiers agreed to these points and asked: "Will Alsace and Lorraine be permitted to send despatches to the Assembly?" Bismark replied in the negative; but at length intimated he might consent.

What happened at the final interview is not known.

It is reported that Thiers and Bismark have signed the agreement, which was sent to Paris to receive the ratification of the government.

BISMARK'S ARMISTICE.

[Special to the New York Herald.]

LONDON, Nov. 5.—By the semi-armistice proposed by Prussia to France, through General Burnside and Paul S. Forbes, no cessation of hostilities was contemplated, except for forty-eight hours, during which the entire election is to take place, to enable voting to go on and returns be made. No revictualling of Paris was to be allowed, Bismark insisting the military situation should remain entirely unchanged during the semi-armistice. If the French could make a sortie and drive the Prussians back, they were at liberty to do so. If the Prussians could draw their lines closer, or take a fort, they would have the same privilege. Another imperative condition made was that Alsace and Lorraine should not be allowed to vote. Bismark's argument was that cession of these provinces was a point in controversy. If the Prussians desired it, they could, by the use of force, secure an entire delegation in both provinces favorable to annexation to Prussia. They would not do that but, should such delegations be elected, they would be accused of using undue means to secure that result; and, if delegations opposed to annexation were returned, the rest of the representatives of France would consider they had no right to vote for annexation in the face of the opposition of the representatives of those provinces speaking the language of Alsace and Lorraine. Bismark has always declared that by annexation he meant Metz, Strasbourg, and the German-speaking portion of the provinces. Jules Favre objected to such conditions, and insisted that Paris should be revictualled, and that Alsace and Lorraine should be represented on these points. Bismark's mission, therefore, ceased.

In the new proposition Thiers still insists on the revictualling of Paris [illegible]

There is the best authority for stating that Bismark positively refuses these terms. He proposes an armistice of twenty-five days, the military situation to remain in status quo, which does not contemplate revictualling Paris.

FRANCE.

THE SITUATION IN PARIS.

TOURS, Nov. 5.—Advices from Paris were received to-day by balloon. The members of the government there had issued a proclamation to the people, saying: "You give us our orders. We have remained at the perilous post which the revolution of the 4th of September assigned us, and we still remain with the force coming from you. We realize the great duties which your confidence imposes. The first is the national defence, which must be our exclusive occupation. We will repress all criminal movements by a severe execution of the laws."

Jules Favre also issued a proclamation saying: "The deliverance of the country is only possible by an obedience to military chiefs and respect for laws."

The National Guard, in immense numbers, had besieged General Trochu on his return from the forts, and the General made a brief speech in reply, in which he said: "[illegible] trying time. The General made a brief speech in reply, in which he said: [illegible] save us. If it is lost we shall all be lost."

Thomas is appointed to the command of the National Guard.

NAPOLEON AT ELBA.

It is now stated that Elba has not been designated as the place of residence for Napoleon.

DOUBLE GAME.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—A special despatch from Versailles, dated 10 p. m., November 4, says the Provisional Government seems to be playing a double game. They officially assured the citizens that the government would consent to no peace involving cessions of territory; but Thiers assured Bismark that every member of the government was convinced that the Constituent Assembly would make peace on the basis of the surrender of the Rhine Provinces, and the payment of indemnity, and that they would not oppose such settlement.

Hereafter the government will take the strongest measures against rioters.

The persons thus far arrested for complicity in the disorders on that day are mainly those who have been the most violent against Trochu. On the day after the riot, Thiers was insulted in the street by a mob.

It is reported that Blanqui, Flourens and most of their active assistants, were subsequently arrested and imprisoned in the cellar of the Hotel de Ville. The people were demanding that they be shot as traitors. It is further reported that they will be tried by law directly after the election.

Keratry has just arrived here from Brittany. He gives a most encouraging account of affairs there.

INCREASING VALOR.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—In the various engagements from the 20th of October to the present time, the French troops have displayed increasing valor and good discipline. The Prussian losses from that date amount to 3,919 men killed, wounded and prisoners.

MAZZINI.

Your correspondent, writing from Garibaldi's headquarters at Dole, the 28th says: "On my way hither I saw Mazzini at Leghorn. He was as resolute as ever; but has grown very white and worn. He could not bear to speak of Rome. He said, 'I am proud that Italians offer their services and lives for republican principle in France. Could they have thought so, they might have saved Italy, and helped France more efficiently. An Italian Republic was possible. Three months ago, Garibaldi could have done it with me, if he had dared, or without me, if he did not choose to work with me, when I was in prison. Should the war last, should France triumph, Garibaldi will be remembered.'"

CHAMBORD.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—Count de Chambord is reported to have arrived in France, *incognito*, and is now near the Rhenish frontier.

TOUCHING EXHORTATION.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—The Paris *Journal Officiel* of the 31st contains the following: "The officers of the government have just learned the sad news of the surrender of Metz. Marshal Bazaine and army were forced to surrender after heroic efforts, which were stopped only by famine and want of ammunition. France is painfully affected, but her courage is intact. Grateful to her soldiers and citizens who are resisting the enemy so gallantly, Paris will prove worthy of them, and will be encouraged by their example and will desire to avenge them."

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.

No important military movements have been made in this direction for the past day or two, beyond the evident concentration of Prussians at Orleans, and the general preparations to attack them.

THE SPIRIT OF RESISTANCE.

Advices from various departments lately invaded by the Prussians, show the existence of a determined spirit of resistance on the part of the inhabitants. The heavy requisitions made have intensified this feeling of hatred. At Rheims, Epernay, Chalons, Nanhould, and many other places, [illegible] are occurring almost daily between [illegible] and Prussians. A despatch from Chagny, on Thursday, says the Prussians in Dijon have occupied the barracks, and ordered 20,000 rations for expected reinforcements. General Michel had arrived there. The Prussians seem to avoid Chagny, and are going toward Le Creusot.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 5.—The ex-Empress Eugenie passed through this city on Thursday, *incognito*, on her way back to Chiselhurst. She was with the Emperor only one day.

GARIBALDI'S ARMY.

TOURS, Nov. 5.—It is believed that in consequence of the armistice the army of the Loire, under Garibaldi, will suspend operations. The Germans in the front of that army are now marching from Dijon to Chagny, threatening Lyons and Bourges.

ITALY.

FLORENCE, Nov. 5.—The following is given as the Ministerial programme: National unity, liberal institutions at Rome, recognition of the Pope as the spiritual sovereign, decentralization, revision and reduction of taxation, and reorganization of the national army on the principles of the Prussian army. July 1, 1871, is fixed for the transfer of the capital from Florence to Rome.

A reduction has been ordered in the number of departmental offices.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—A special despatch from Florence says Victor Emmanuel definitely refuses to proceed to Rome, fearing to incur the anathemas of the Church. A ministerial crisis occurred when the decision was made known, but affairs were subsequently arranged, preventing a rupture of the Cabinet. It is now announced that the transfer of the capital to Rome will be made in July, 1871, but this is considered by the party of progress mere evasion and abandonment of the fruits of the revolution.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—The market for the French loan is fluctuating, but inherently good. A despatch has been received announcing the death of the Sultan of Zanzibar. [illegible]

LONDON, Nov. 5.—There is increasing bitterness here at the slights of Bismark, as shown in his late language to the English, as contrasted with his courtesy to Americans and Russians.

The failure of N. S. Lowrie & Co., cloth manufacturers at Hawick, is announced. The firm had large American connections.

The Educational Convention at Huntingdon, yesterday, was largely attended. Resolutions were passed demanding [illegible].

CORK, Nov. 5.—The Council of this city passed resolutions in favor of the release of all political prisoners, and against Italian occupation of Roman territory.

SPAIN.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—The following summary of events in the Spanish Cortes was received from Madrid, under date of Thursday: On that day Prim made a long speech on the subject of the new candidature for the throne. He lamented the forced withdrawal of the Hohenzollern candidacy, but exonerated Spain from all blame in the matter. The time had now arrived for the withdrawal of the provincial government. He presented the name of the Duke of Aosta, and supported him in a few remarks. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] The Rebels [illegible] unchanged. The House [illegible] month.

Mining matters are quiet.

Governor Blackall is visiting the northern portion of the territory.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 5.—Joseph Dixon, the billiardist, has arrived, and received a warm reception from the fraternity.

Arrived, steamer Moses Taylor, from Honolulu, with Australian passengers and mails. Mr. Adamson, United States Consul at Honolulu, was a passenger.

HONOLULU, Oct. 22.—In port, United States sloops of war Jamestown, Jaluit, and Kiben Allen for New Bedford.

Terrific gales and rains prevailed in San Salvador.

The ship Macao, from Macao, with over 400 coolies, put into Honolulu from stress of weather, en route for Callao.

THE WEST.

A Daring Express Robbery on the Central Pacific Railroad—$41,000 in Coin Captured.

RENO, Nov. 5.—The Central Pacific passenger train, bound east and due here at 1 a. m., arrived at Verdi, a small station eleven miles west of Reno, on time. Just as the train was starting from that station, three masked men boarded the express car, and five more immediately came to their aid from the rear cars. These five evidently came from the West on the train. Six stopped on the express car, while they detached from the main train, cutting the signal rope, etc.; two jumped on the engine, placing pistols to the engineer's head, and commanded him to move on, which he did. Two brakemen endeavored to keep the masked men off the express car, but pistols placed at their heads compelled their retreat. The conductor rushed forward, but pistols stopped him. Finding a hatchet, he came forward again, in time to see the engine and express car separated from the train and flying down the track. The robbers then placed the fireman, the express and mail messengers in the mail room, and locked them up. When within six miles of this city, they stopped their train, broke open the express boxes, and robbed them of forty-one thousand six hundred dollars in gold coin.

LATER—Investigation shows that they put the coin in an old boot-top, and escaped to the mountains. A double-barrel shotgun and pick were left by the robbers at the quarry where they opened the boxes. All the telegraph wires were cut west of Reno. Two of the Western Union wires, however, were repaired by daylight, and business is not interrupted. Parties are searching the mountains, and will probably be able to throw more light on this bold robbery during the day. The railroad wires are still down.

THE SOUTH.

Terrible Affray at Dawson Gap, Ga.

ALBANY, Ga., Nov. 5.—The following are the particulars of the fatal affray which occurred at Dawson Gap, on the 3d, resulting in the death of two men and the wounding of a lady:

A man named H. R. Russell, while intoxicated, asked the doorkeeper of a side-show the price of admission, and passed his family in. Russell asked the doorkeeper how many, who replied, "Nine." Russell answered, there were but four. The doorkeeper said he would call the family back to prove to Russell that he was wrong. The latter got angry and struck the doorkeeper, nearly knocking him down, and then drew a pistol and threatened to blow the doorkeeper's brains out. The latter said he meant no offence. Russell still threatening, cocked his pistol; the keeper ran inside the canvass. Colonel Ames being near, approached and remarked that this was not a place to get up a difficulty. Russell responded: "I will kill you too," and shot at Colonel Ames. [illegible]

[illegible]

Trotting at Ottawa—Suit to Recover Fire Insurance.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OTTAWA, Ill., Nov. 5.—A trotting race, held here to-day, between four well-known three-minute horses—American Boy, Lady Douglas, Black Douglas, Jr., and Champion—was won by Champion, Lady Douglas second. Time, 2:51.

M. A. Howell, Jr., has brought suit against different insurance companies for the recovery of [illegible] insurance on his celebrated Marseilles wall-paper works.

The Circuit Court is now in session, and will begin criminal business next week. The docket is large, and contains some important railroad suits.

Political Prospects.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DETROIT, Nov. 5.—A fine Republican rally was held here to-night, at Young Men's Hall, and was addressed by Hon. William Williams, of Indiana, Hon. Henry Waldron and Captain Farrows.

The prospects in the State are fine, and all the Congressional Districts are safe except the Sixth, in which the extent of the defection from Mr. Driggs is difficult to estimate. [illegible] In this county, hitherto strongly Democratic, the Republicans are feeling very hopeful.

Fire in Albany.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 5.—A fire to-night in Preyn & Lansing's saw factory and embossing works, on Preyn street, resulted in a heavy loss, covered by insurance. A ladder, on which were ten or twelve firemen, broke and six of them were injured—one, named Michael Mott, seriously. Justice Clute was also severely hurt.

Young Men's Christian Association Purchase.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 5.—The Young Men's Christian Association have purchased the Clark property, on the north side of the public square, for Association purposes. The price paid was $80,000. The amount was raised in three days.

Sale of Railroad Property.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Nov. 5.—To-day Judge Barnard set aside Judge Ingraham's order staying the proceedings in the sale of the rolling stock of the Boston, Hartford & Erie Railroad Company. Sheriff Hendrickson proceeded to Olive Branch Junction and commenced his work by selling three locomotives for $34,800. The sale will be concluded to-morrow.

The Hon. J. J. Hinds, State Senator of Alabama from the Decatur District, arrived in Washington on Tuesday last. He says the entire Republican ticket in Alabama will be elected by at least 15,000 majority; that Major Norris, the Republican candidate for Congress in the Third District, whose election has been heretofore considered doubtful, is now almost certain of success; that [illegible] Fifth and Sixth, will hope to get one of them; Mr. Masterson, the Republican candidate in the Sixth District; that the Republican majority in the Legislature will be at least twenty on joint ballot, which insures the election of a Republican Senator in Senator Warner's place; and that Benjamin Turner, the colored nominee in the Mobile District, will be elected by over [illegible] majority, notwithstanding the defection of certain Republicans who oppose negro candidates. James T. Rapier, also colored, the Republican candidate for Secretary of State, and the Hon. Joshua Morse, candidate for re-election as Attorney General, are making a vigorous canvass, and will doubtless run ahead of their ticket. The Hon. Arthur Bingham, candidate for re-election as State Treasurer, is receiving the support of influential Democrats, in consequence of his honest administration of the State finances.

WARNER'S MEDICINES.

WARNER'S
PILE REMEDY.

Warner's Pile Remedy is warranted to cure [illegible] Blind, Itching, and Bleeding Piles. Sold by Druggists. Price One Dollar.

DYSPEPSIA.

Warner's Dyspepsia Tonic is expressly for Dyspeptics, and [illegible] Sold by Druggists.

COUGH NO MORE.

Warner's Cough Balsam, [illegible] Sold by Druggists.

EMMENAGOGUE.

Warner's Emmenagogue is the only article known [illegible] Sold by Druggists.

WINE OF LIFE.

This is a substitute for Whisky, Brandy, and all [illegible] Sold by Druggists, in quart bottles. Price One Dollar.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Piles or Hemorrhoidal Tumors.

[illegible]

SITUATION WANTED—TO SEW IN FAMILIES [illegible]

CITY POLITICS.

John Wentworth Last Night—Speech of Governor Oglesby.

Hon. W. F. Coolbaugh in the Sixth Ward—Results of the Citizens' Party.

Independent Candidates for Alderman in the Tenth, Twelfth and Twentieth Wards.

Republican Ward Meetings To-Morrow—Other Announcements.

Election, Tuesday, November 8.

For Congressman-at-Large—
JOHN A. LOGAN.
For State Treasurer—
ERASTUS N. BATES.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—
NEWTON BATEMAN.
For Penitentiary Commissioners—
ELMER WASHBURN (long term).
CASPAR BUTZ (short term).
For Congress—First District—
JOHN WENTWORTH.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

For Sheriff—
TIMOTHY M. BRADLEY.
For Coroner—
JOHN STEPHENS.

SENATORS.

Twenty-seventh District.
JOHN N. JEWETT.
Twenty-fifth District.
JOHN L. BEVERIDGE.
WILLARD WOODARD.

REPRESENTATIVES.

Ninety-fifth District.

H. W. AUSTIN,	CHARLES MASON,
JOHN HUMPHREY,	W. M. SHAW,
RICHARD P. DERICKSON,	R. H. FOSS,
A. L. MORRISON,	JOHN HEAFIELD,
J. D. EASTER,	J. L. CAMPBELL,

Ninety-sixth District.

A. J. GALLOWAY,	JAMES P. ROOT,
H. P. BRAYTON,	WM. H. KING,
S. D. PHELPS,	ARTHUR DIXON.

Ninety-seventh District.

HORACE F. WAITE,	WILLIAM VOCKE,
R. S. WILLIAMSON,	H. G. SHERE,
W. K. SULLIVAN,	A. H. BURLEY.

TOWN OFFICERS.

WEST CHICAGO.

Collector—D. KLEBSICH.
Assessor—W. H. HEAFFORD.
Town Clerk—E. D. SWAN.
Supervisor—T. J. BLUTHARDT.
Assistant Supervisor—F. A. PIERCE.
Constables—JOEL LULL, W. R. HAYES, H. HERBST, HENRY BARR, M. C. SLAVEN.

SOUTH CHICAGO.

Collector—HENRY STRAUB.
Assessor—JULIUS ROSENTHAL.
Town Clerk—PETER REGTIE.
Supervisor—SIMEON W. KING.
Assistant Supervisor—THEODORE E. STACEY.
Constables—L. SUMMERFIELD, GEO. A. HARTMAN, G. G. CHILCOTE, NEVILLE STOTT, J. HOLDERNESS.

NORTH CHICAGO.

Collector—PETER HAND.
Assessor—ALBERT PAHL.
[illegible]

[illegible]

Alderman—THOS. CARNEY.
Supervisor—SVEN OLSEN.
Constable—MEREDITH COOK.

NINETEENTH WARD.

Alderman—WM. H. CLARK.
Supervisor—PETER ALMENDINGER.
Constable—J. T. BRENNHALL.

TWENTIETH WARD.

Alderman—GUS. A. BUSSE.
Supervisor—JACOB HARRIS.
Constable—F. KITT.

NOTE.—Candidates whose names are erroneously printed are requested to give notice at this office.

WHO CAN VOTE.

The following is the first section of the article of the new constitution relative to suffrage:

"Every person having resided in this State one year, in the county ninety days, and in the election district thirty days next preceding any election therein, who was an elector in this State on the first day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-eight, or obtained a certificate of naturalization before any court of record in this State prior to the 1st day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy, or who shall be a male citizen of the United States, above the age of 21 years, shall be entitled to vote at such election."

JOHN WENTWORTH TO-MORROW.

The Hon. John Wentworth will speak to-morrow evening from the north steps of the Court House. A great crowd may be expected, for there will [illegible]

John Wentworth Last Night.

GRAND GATHERING IN THE WEST DIVISION.

A mass meeting of the citizens of the West Division was held last evening, in Aiken Turner Hall, on Milwaukee avenue. The attendance was very large, being made up of fully fifteen hundred hard-handed mechanics and laborers, together with a goodly sprinkling of merchants and business men of the community. Vaas' Great Western Band was on hand, and gave some stirring airs pending the gathering of the masses. At about 8 o'clock John Wentworth was seen making his way toward the platform, and his appearance was the signal for loud and prolonged cheering. He waived all introduction, and proceeded to talk. He said that about a year ago he addressed them upon the subject of a popular revolution, telling them that the time had come when all good men should unite in bringing about a political reform. The result was a grand success. He recited people that determined to brand as a barnacle [illegible] every man who sustained the movement. A Scandinavian citizen, who had lost an arm in the service of his country, applied to the barnacles for a place on the ticket, but he was flatly refused, on the ground that last fall, the Scandinavian element had gone almost bodily with the citizens' movement. The speaker then referred to the manner in which Mr. Beall was slaughtered by the barnacles, and said the time had come when the people should take hold and free themselves from the shackles which these politicians had placed about them.

[illegible]

Governor Oglesby at Farwell Hall.

Ex-Governor Oglesby addressed a large audience at Farwell Hall last evening. [illegible]

[illegible]

Speech of Hon. William F. Coolbaugh.

THE CITIZENS' PARTY AND [illegible]

A large meeting was held, yesterday evening, at Healey's Hall, corner of Archer avenue and Twenty-second street, which was addressed by the Hon. William F. Coolbaugh. [illegible] Mr. Coolbaugh spoke as follows:

GENTLEMEN: One year ago the people of Cook County, irrespective of party, united in the support of a ticket against the machine what was known as the "Court House" ring. The struggle was desperate; but [illegible]

[illegible]

The Tenth Ward.

THE WORKINGMEN'S [illegible]

[illegible]

CHICAGO, Nov. 5, 1870.

[illegible]

CITY POLITICS.

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SOUTH CHICAGO.
Collector—HENRY SPEARS.
Assessor—JULIUS ROSENTHAL.
Town Clerk—PETER RINGER.
Supervisor—SIMEON W. KING.
Assistant Supervisor—THEODORE E. STACEY.
Constables—L. SUMMERFIELD, GEO. A. HARTMAN, G. G. CHILDS, SAVILLE STOTT, J. HOLDERNESS.
NORTH CHICAGO.
Collector—PETER HAND.
Assessor—ALBERT PATCH.

[illegible]

... poor, and took up his residence down in Springfield, where he had peculiar facilities for studying slavery and its effects upon the people and the country. After twenty years' study he made up his mind, and when the time came that he was called upon to act, he was better qualified than any man in the nation to deal with slavery, to supervise it and to strike it forever. [Applause.] Ten years had passed by since Lincoln went as President to Washington. The Republican party had not a picayune to begin business upon. The breaking out of the war, and its causes, were spoken of. That war was for an idea—the preservation of the Union. The land was now at peace, the people were prosperous, wealth was pouring in from all quarters, everything was beautiful, everything was lovely. The Democratic party did it. [Applause.] The party did it in spite of the constitutional and the objections made by Democrats. The way in which the money to carry on the war was raised, was told about. It was raised by direct taxation—the way Democrats were going round now wanting taxes raised. [Laughter.] They would never catch the Republican party trying that direct taxation again, because it would not be fair. It would be in proportion to population, and Illinois, having a larger population than Rhode Island, for instance, would have to pay a great deal more. The West would not stand it. The tariff was raised. The people called on the government to put on direct taxation, and it was put on by a system of internal taxation. Bonds and greenbacks were talked of. The financial policy of the Republican party was wise and proper, because the party was made up of the best and wisest men in the country. The obligation of the country to pay every dollar of the national debt was shown very plainly. He would never vote in his life to repudiate a single dollar of the national debt. [Applause.] If ever the Congress of the United States passed a law repudiating that debt, the ruin of the nation would be begun. The Republican party would never do that. [Applause.] Already that party had paid over $[illegible] of the debt, and if the same rate was kept on by the Republican party for twenty-five or thirty years, the debt would be substantially swept away. Taxation had been reduced during last year to the amount of $80,000,000, a sum larger than was required to run the government under Buchanan. [Applause.] They talked of breaking up the Republican party. Who would then inherit its glorious record? Give it another name and all that glorious history would be lost. Where was the rash man who would do it, the thoughtless hand that would break it into fragments? He for one would stand by it for twenty-five years to come. Was the disintegration to begin in this fair city? Were they to march to the ballot-box and stab that good old party? Were they to fight over the moral character of two moral men? [Laughter and applause.] It was his opinion, as an honest and sincere Republican, that they should toddle to the polls every one of them on Tuesday morning, and vote for the Republican party. He campaign was drawing to a close. He had been working for the party for the last seven weeks, but he did not know that he was bound to do any more than anybody else, and he thought they should all go to the polls on Tuesday, and work all day for the ticket. They should vote for the men they nominated; and, when the excitement was over, the men who now found fault would bless them for preserving the party. There would be a Presidential election in two years, and they should keep step together to elect a Republican President and another loyal Congress.

Speech of Hon. William F. Coolbaugh.

THE CITIZENS' PARTY AND WHAT IT DID.

A large meeting was held, yesterday evening, at Healey's Hall, corner of Archer avenue and Twenty-second street, which was addressed by the Hon. William F. Coolbaugh and other gentlemen. Mr. Coolbaugh spoke as follows:

GENTLEMEN: One year ago the people of Cook County, irrespective of party, united together in support of a ticket against the nominees of what was known as the "Court House Ring." The struggle was desperate; but the people overwhelmingly triumphed. It has been charged that the success of the citizens' ticket, in that contest, has been of no advantage to the people. Is this ...

[illegible]

REAL ESTATE.

Influx of Capital for Investment.

Dwelling-House Rents—The Avenue Hotel.

Transfers for the Week—Market More Animated.

[illegible]

... Baltimore; C. H. Hopkins, Boston; John P. Allen, New York.

BRIGGS HOUSE.

Among the arrivals at this hotel, yesterday, were the following: F. W. Mills and George W. Swift, Milwaukee; Silas L. Huffman, Indiana; G. A. Austin, Burlington; E. S. Terrill, New York; J. M. Baxter, St. Louis; Wm. R. Price, Illinois; P. G. Leonard, Boston; C. C. Young, Rochester, N. Y.; George J. Wade, New York; M. H. Swift, Ottawa; L. Howe, McGregor; Wm. Bard, Cincinnati.

ST. JAMES HOTEL.

Among the arrivals at this hotel, yesterday, were the following: S. Blanchard, Pekin; J. Bennett, Pittsburgh; T. Church, Connecticut; T. J. Bield, Milwaukee; C. Hickox, Ohio; L. C. Kelley, Illinois; Eli Mann, Council Bluffs; D. J. Maine, Dallas City; Dr. J. R. Rood, Illinois; P. J. Spooner, Wisconsin; H. Washburne, California; A. McDowell, New York; G. Hopkins, Ohio; F. B. Lane, Illinois.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Services in the Churches.

Unitarian Missionary Society—Church Dedication.

CHURCH DEDICATION.

The new Congregational Church at the corner of Hoyne and LeMoyne streets will be opened for divine service to-day, at 3 o'clock p. m. Addresses will be made by the Rev. Drs. Fisk, Goodwin, and Roy. The public are cordially invited to attend. The church may be reached via Clybourne and North avenues, by Milwaukee avenue, or by West Lake and North Robey streets.

UNITARIAN MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The anniversary meeting of the Chicago Unitarian Missionary Society will be held in the Church of the Messiah, this evening. Rev. O. B. Frothingham, of New York city, and others, will address the meeting.

EPISCOPAL.

The rector will preach the usual anniversary sermon in the morning at St. Stephen's Church.

—Rev. R. F. Sweet will preach, morning and evening, at the Church of the Epiphany, on Throop street.

—There will be services, morning and evening, at St. John's Church, Union Park. The rector will preach the anniversary sermon in the evening.

—There will be full services at the Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul, corner of West Washington and Peoria streets. The Bishop of Illinois will officiate.

—Rev. W. F. B. Jackson will preach twice at the Church of Our Savior, corner of Belden and Lincoln avenues. Subject of evening sermon: "The New Heaven and the New Earth."

—Rev. A. W. Snyder will officiate, morning and evening, at Calvary Church, Warren avenue.

—There will be morning and evening service at the Church of the Atonement, corner of West Washington and Robey streets.

—Rev. Jones Green will officiate, morning and evening, at All Saints Church, corner of Fourth and Carpenter streets.

—Rev. E. Sullivan will preach twice at Trinity Church, Jackson street. Morning subject: "Pastor and People."

—Rev. Dr. Locke will preach in Grace Church, morning and evening.

—Rev. B. Morgan will officiate, morning and evening, at St. Mark's Church, corner of Cottage Grove and Oak avenues.

—Rev. Dr. Lowenbury, of Davenport, Iowa, will preach in the evening at Christ Church, corner of Twenty-fourth street and Michigan avenue. Morning service at 10½ a. m.

CONGREGATIONAL.

There will be communion service in the morning, at Plymouth Church, corner of Wabash avenue and Eldridge court. Rev. Wm. A. Bartlett will preach in the evening.

—Rev. L. J. Chamberlain will conduct sacramental services, in the morning, in New England Church, corner of North Dearborn and White streets. Missionary concert in the evening.

—There will be communion service, in the morning, at Oakland Church, junction of Cottage Grove avenue cars and Hyde Park dummy train. Rev. J. C. White will give his third lecture on the "Signs of the Times," in the evening.

—Rev. E. P. Goodwin will hold communion service, in the morning, at the First Church, corner of Washington and Ann streets. Evening subject: "The Children of Israel at Sinai."

—Rev. E. F. Williams will officiate at the Tabernacle Church, corner of Morgan and Indiana streets. Communion service in the morning; evening subject, "Have Faith in God."

—Rev. C. M. Tyler will preach, morning and evening, in the South Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-sixth street.

—Rev. Moses Smith will preach, morning and evening, in Leavitt Street Church.

—Rev. C. D. Helmer will preach at Union Park Church in the evening. Communion service in the morning.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. J. H. Walker will preach twice at Reunion Church, on Mitchell street, near Throop.

—Rev. D. C. Marquis will preach in the morning at North Church, corner of Cass and Indiana streets. Professor Swing will preach in the evening, on "Presbyterianism in the North Division."

—Rev. G. P. Nichols will preach twice at Olivet Church, corner of Wabash avenue and Fourteenth street.

—Rev. J. McLeish will preach twice at Seventh ...

[illegible]

... M.; Ruth Morey, W. D. M.; Kate Dwyer, W. I. G.; Chas. Cole, W. O. G.

—At a regular session of Star of Hope Lodge, No. 17, held on Friday evening, at their rooms, No. 88 South LaSalle street, the following members were installed into office for the ensuing term, by Bro. Joseph L. Drake, D. G. W. C. T. for Cook County, Illinois: P. W. C. T., Bro. Henry Lincoln; W. C. T., Bro. Harry Cassill; W. V. T., Sis. H. A. Damon; W. S., D. L. Cruikshank; W. A. S., Bro. Chas. E. Parsons; W. F. S., Bro. Geo. T. French; W. T., Sis. Clara Hutchinson; W. M., Bro. J. J. Damon; W. G., Sis. G. Wilkins; W. Sent., Bro. C. O. Wentz; W. Chap., Bro. Joseph L. Drake; W. D. M., Sis. May Campbell; R. H. S., Sis. Fannie Cassill; L. H. S., Sis. M. Sarsgwanatz; Organist, Sis. Lalle Hutchinson; Lodge Deputy, Bro. Joseph L. Drake.

Church Dinners.

The ladies of St. Paul's Universalist Church intend to give both dinners and a fair at Metropolitan Hall this week. The latter will begin on Monday night, and will continue during the week, while the dinners, commencing on Tuesday, will be carried on for the same time. It is well settled by this time that the best way in which a church can make money is to give dinners, and there is no doubt that the ladies occupying Metropolitan Hall will do a good business between 12 and 2, the dinner hours.

Charged with Riot.

Andre Andrews, Leopold Saunders, and Abraham Frank, were arraigned before Justice D'Wolf yesterday, on the charge of riot. It appears that Charles H. May is an important witness against Andrews, who is held under two indictments on the charge of receiving stolen property. An evening or two ago the defendants met May in a Fifth avenue saloon, and kicked and beat him. They were held to bail, each in the sum of $300.

The Globe Theatre.

Mr. D. R. Allen has decided on giving the name of The Globe to the new theatre on the West Side. If there be anything in a name, there is a halo of traditional glory surrounding this one, which is at least a favorable omen for the new enterprise. The theatre is very nearly completed, and will open with "London Assurance."

Meteorological.

Meteorological record for November 5, 1870, as reported by J. G. Langguth, Jr., optician, 117 Randolph street, correspondent to the Smithsonian Institute. The small letters are the initials for the words "veering," "gentle," "high," "dry," "moist atmosphere," "rain," and "snow:"

Time.	Bar.	Wind.	Ther.	Rain.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

Chicago, Nov. 6, 1870.

Sun rises	[illegible] a. m.	Moon rises	[illegible] p. m.
Sun sets	[illegible] p. m.	Moon sets	[illegible] a. m.

Miscellaneous.

A man by the name of Jacob Von Ness was seriously injured yesterday, on Monroe street, by being run over by a runaway horse.

—The Union Catholic Library Lyceum chose the following officers at their last meeting: President, Jeremiah Mahoney; Vice President, W. J. English; Secretary, H. T. Murray.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

The Whites and the Reds.

Gallagher Defeated by Allen in Sixteen Rounds.

Pigeon Shooting—The Turf.

Base Ball.

MALICIOUS MISREPRESENTATIONS

of the White Stockings, their officers, and the Chicago people in general, continue to be the principal stock in trade of the Cincinnati papers, which, after their unjust comments on the Mutual game, have found a bit of comfort in the shape of the despatch sent in answer to their proposition for a series of games. That despatch, which was written by Tom Foley not by authority of the officers of the club, but on his own responsibility, and for the purpose of seeing if a more satisfactory agreement could not be reached, was as follows:

Will you play first game here on Monday—we take all receipts; if we play you a return in Cincinnati, on Wednesday, you take all receipts? They to be practice games, and not to affect the championship. If the above is agreeable, will try and arrange it with our club.

TOM FOLEY.

The language of this is sufficiently explicit, without the aid of the italics which the Cincinnati papers have interspersed in order to make it out as a "first-rate specimen of Chicago impudence and arrogance." There were good and sufficient reasons for making these propositions: First, the Red Stocking managers, after the defeat on the 7th of September, squarely and flatly ...

[illegible]

NEW YORK.

[illegible]

... prizes were awarded. The receipts amount to $150,000, and the net profits $35,000.

FIRE.

A despatch from Parker's Landing, Pa., reports the greater part of the town burnt yesterday. Loss, $100,000.

CARTRIDGES FOR FRANCE.

Five millions of cartridges are being made at Springfield, Mass., for the use of the French.

Political.

AURORA, Nov. 5.—J. D. Stoughton, temperance candidate, made a speech here to-night to a well-filled hall.

There has been reports circulated that there would be a withdrawal of one or more of the several candidates, but it cannot be traced to any reliable source. Three from this part of this district will do so. The Germans held a large meeting up north of Aurora to-night, in the interest of the Republican party. General John F. Farnsworth will open here on Monday night.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Cutaneous diseases cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Cod Liver Oil.—Hazard & Caswell's Cod Liver Oil is the best.—*Advertisement.*

H. A. B. Cigar Depot, 82 Washington street.

Paper Hangings and Window shades—latest styles. Paints, oils, glass, and brushes,—at F. E. Rigby's, 89 Randolph street.

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 5.

Less activity prevails, both in finances and general trade, than at the beginning of the week. The movement of grain from here Eastward has received a check, and exchange has consequently turned again in favor of New York. The movement of grain from the country to here seems also to be falling off, though the country has marketed enough to pay up considerable of its indebtedness to the city, and our merchants are making collections in the country with more success than a week ago.

[illegible]

CINCINNATI.

[illegible]

Sub-Treasury balance—Gold, $[illegible]; currency, $[illegible].

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, Nov. 5.

The following table shows the receipts and shipments of produce at this point during the past twenty-four hours:

	Receipts.		Shipments.	
	1870.	1869.	1870.	1869.
Flour, brls	2,871	8,198	7,[illegible]	4,[illegible]
Wheat, bu	116,[illegible]	107,[illegible]	140,[illegible]	73,[illegible]
Corn, bu	30,716	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oats, bu	22,436	44,[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rye, bu	2,340	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Barley, bu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Grass seed, lbs	7,[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Broom corn, lbs	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cut meats, lbs	44,[illegible]	....	[illegible]	[illegible]
Beef, brls	[illegible]	....	[illegible]	....
Pork, brls	....	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lard, lbs	....	....	44,[illegible]	[illegible]
Tallow, lbs	[illegible]	11,[illegible]	....	[illegible]
Butter, lbs	[illegible]	[illegible]	....	[illegible]
D. hogs, No	[illegible]	[illegible]	....	....
Live hogs, No	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cattle, No	2,[illegible]	[illegible]	1,[illegible]	[illegible]
Hides, lbs	178,[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Highwines, brls	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wool, lbs	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Potatoes, bu	11,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	[illegible]	....
Lumber, m	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Shingles, m	[illegible]	[illegible]	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Lath, m	90	700	[illegible]	[illegible]
Salt, brls	....	....	2,[illegible]	1,117

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and stock during the past week, and for the corresponding weeks ending as dated:

[illegible]

The following were the closing prices:

[illegible]

The following grain has been received up to 10 o'clock this morning: 243 cars wheat; 74 cars corn; 21 cars oats; 8½ cars rye; 9½ cars barley. Total, 355 cars, or 150,000 bu.

[illegible]

... Corn was 1c lower, and dull, though steady, in the absence of buyers either for shipment or on option. Seller the month, or either half, sold on the Open Board at 56@56½c, opened on 'Change at 56½c, declined to 55½c, and closed at 55¾@56c. Cash No. 2 closed at 56@56½c, and rejected at 53½@54c, the latter being scarce on account of so much of it having been made into No. 2. Cash sales were: 14,000 bu No. 2 at 55½c; 15,000 bu do at 56½c; 35,000 bu do at 56c; 10,000 bu do at 55¾c; 400 bu rejected at 54½c; 400 bu do at 54¼c; 2,800 bu do at 54c; 800 bu do at 53½c; 1,600 bu do at 53c; 2,400 bu kiln-dried do at 64c; 3,000 bu do at 58c; 1,200 bu no grade at 44c; 400 bu do at 45c; 800 bu ears at 40c on track. Total, 92,400 bu.

Oats were quiet but steady, at ¼c decline from yesterday's prices, buyers being few while the offerings were very light. Regular No. 2 sold at 36@36½c; fresh receipts of do at 36½@37½c, and seller last half at 36½@36¾c; closing with buyers at the inside. Sales were 1,200 bu at 37½c; 3,400 bu at 37c; 7,000 bu at 36½c; 25,600 bu at 36¼c; 4,000 bu at 36⅛c; 10,000 bu at 36c; 1,800 bu rejected at 35½c; 2,400 bu do at 35c; 600 bu do at 34½c. Total, 53,600 bu.

Rye was quiet and unchanged, closing steady. Sales were 4,000 bu No. 2 at 67c; and 1,200 bu rejected at 62c. No. 1 was nominal at 68c.

Barley was quiet, but a shade higher. There were buyers at yesterday's prices, but holders were firmer in their views, in consequence of the light receipts; they moderated their views when New York was quoted heavy on barley. Seller last half opened at 80c, and closed at 79c. Seller December sold at 80c. No. 2 closed at 78@78½c for regular; No. 3 at 63@65c, and rejected at 40@45c. Sales were: 800 bu No. 2 at 80c; 6,000 bu do at 79c; 2,800 bu do at 78½c; 800 bu No. 3 at 65c; 400 bu do at 63c; 400 bu by sample at 77c; 400 bu do at 65c; 400 bu do at 45c. Total, 12,000 bu.

Groceries were in fair demand for Saturday, and prices were firm and unchanged. Nails, metals, and iron sold to a moderate extent and quotations were nominally the same as noted yesterday. Wool sold to a light extent at former figures. There was an active demand for dry goods, and a firm feeling prevailed generally. There was a good local demand for choice butter, but aside from this there was no considerable movement, and the prevailing feeling was one of weakness. Eggs were in demand and were quick sale at 22@23c for fresh. The coal trade was quiet and steady at previous rates, or at $9.50 for anthracite, and at $9.00 for bituminous. Oils ruled rather quiet, the principal inquiry being for lard, carbon, and linseed. Prices were unchanged, though there was increased firmness in the market for linseed. Hides remain quiet at unchanged prices. The cattle market was dull and easy, but without quotable decline. Hogs were more active and firmer at $6.10@6.70 for common to choice.

LATER.

[illegible]

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, Nov. 5—Evening.—Consols, [illegible]. Bonds firm; [illegible]; Erie, 19; Illinois Central, 111½; Atlantic & Great Western, [illegible].

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 5.—Cotton—Quiet; uplands, 9⅛@9¼d; Orleans, 9⅜@9½d; receipts, 10,000 bales.

California wheat, [illegible]; new Milwaukee, [illegible]; old, 9s; winter, [illegible]. Flour, [illegible]. Corn, [illegible]. Oats, [illegible].

Pork, [illegible]. Beef, [illegible]. Lard, [illegible]. Cheese, [illegible]. Cumberland middles, [illegible]; short ribs, [illegible].

Produce and London markets unchanged.

Albany Cattle Market.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 5.—The heavy supply of 4,000 head beeves, and unfavorable reports from New York and Eastern markets, have caused a marked decline in the market, equal to ¼@½c ℔ lb. Webber sold 18 head of fine Kentuckys and Ohios, averaging 1,500 lbs, at 9½c; Thompson, 30 head Michigan steers, averaging 1,300 lbs, at 6c; Coons, 30 Kentucky steers, averaging 1,400 lbs, at 8¼c; Vrooman & Co., 75 Missouris, averaging 1,200 lbs, at 6c; Hough, 1 car Illinois steers, averaging 1,200 lbs, at 6c; McFarland, 1 car Michigan steers, averaging 1,150 lbs, at 6¼c; Brownell, 20 Ohios, averaging 1,275 lbs, at 7¼c; Seiser, 40 Ohios, averaging 1,415 lbs, at 8¼c; Henry, 1 car Missouri oxen, averaging 1,400 lbs, at 6¼c; Canada and York State steers, averaging from 1,100 to 1,300 lbs, bring from 5¼c to 7½c ℔ lb.

Sheep—Good lots are scarce, and bring readily 6¼c per pound down to 4c per pound for animals running from 75 to 85 lbs. Lambs rather scarce, and readily bring [illegible] per lb—the latter for extra Canadas, averaging 65 to 70 pounds. Nearly 12,000 received.

Hogs—Over 14,000 received; the sales made to-day indicate a drop of ¼c per lb; Ohio and Michigan, averaging 200 lbs, sell at 7@7½c; good Illinois will bring 7¾c; extra ones 8c. Dealers are despondent, and say they will lose heavily this week.

New York Dry Goods Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—The dry goods market is very quiet, yet whenever goods have been offered at extremely low rates among the jobbing trade, they met more ready sale, as for instance Lonsdale prints sold down as low as 8½c; Waltham prints, 8½c; Garner's prints, 9½c; Clyde, 9½@10½c; Amoskeag prints, 9½c, and Oriental roses, 10½c. At these prices ...

[illegible]

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MEDICAL CARDS.

TIME-TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

[illegible]

PILE REMEDY.

DYSPEPSIA.

COUGH NO MORE.

EMMENAGOGUE.

WINE OF LIFE.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

[illegible]

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY D. COLE & SON, REAL ESTATE Agents, office No. 122 West Madison-st. [illegible]

[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANY ONE HAVING A GOOD HOUSE AND lot, which can be proved, and wishing to trade for real estate and personal property, can find a customer by calling at 33 Randolph-st., or I will contract with a builder for such, to be completed by the 1st of April next. R. GOULD.

ANYONE WISHING HELP, MALE OR FEMALE, Germans, Norwegians, or Bohemians, can be supplied by MRS. RICE, 75 Van Buren-st.

A LADY WOULD LIKE TO TAKE A CHILD TO board. One not less than 6 months old. Address Mrs. J. T. MILLER, Tribune office.

DIVORCES LEGALLY OBTAINED FOR DESERTION, cruelty, drunkenness, felony, fraud, adultery, &c. Address P. O. Box 1237.

INTERNAL ORGANS EXAMINED BY EYESIGHT. Tape-worms and gravel removed in 15 minutes, without knife or medicine. Room 6, 100 Clark-st.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR VACANT LAND WITHIN old city limits—house and lot near Lincoln Park, worth $5,000. WILEY & FULLER, 144 Washington-st.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR INSIDE RESIDENCE property, desirable residence lots in Hyde Park. W. J. HAMILTON, 118 LaSalle-st.

TO EXCHANGE—IMPROVED CHICAGO PROPERTY for improved farms in this State. LIMBERG & CRANE, 62 South Clark, corner of Randolph-st., up stairs.

THE RESTAURANT AND SAMPLE ROOM NO. 75 Lake-st. for sale, in complete running order and doing a good established business. For further information inquire on the premises.

TO BE ADOPTED—A GIRL 4 YEARS OLD, WHO is smart. Please address E. M., Tribune office.

TWO YOUNG MEN DESIRE TO PURCHASE AN established business in a good neighborhood. Cash in hand. Address P. O. Box 602, stating amount, location, &c.

TO EXCHANGE—A BUILDING LOT FOR A Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine. Address SEAMSTRESS, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—A FRUIT FARM FOR A CITY home. Will pay $2,000 cash difference. GARRISON, HALLOCK & WOODBURY, Real Estate Dealers, 131 LaSalle-st.

POSITIVELY A GRAND OPPORTUNITY TO make several thousand dollars without costing a cent. State time and place of interview. Address A. EDGAR, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE, A DESIRABLE LOT on West Washington, near Hoyne-st., for a house with one to two acres of ground near Railroad station within one hour's ride of Chicago. Will pay some money. Address EXCHANGE, care Carrier No. 32, Post Office.

WANTED—TO BUY FOR CASH, LADIES' AND gentlemen's cast-off clothing. By sending a letter to L. GELDER, 186 South Wells-st., you can find a purchaser.

WANTED—A PAYING BUSINESS. PARTIES having a paying business to dispose of on favorable terms will please address, with outline, H S J, Tribune office.

WANTED—FOR CASH—ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF old broken, abandoned, watches, guns, pistols, old gold, silver, &c., at SANGER'S, No. 162 South Clark-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE GOOD LOTS ON Lake, near the Grand Calumet River for brood mares, or horses. Room 7, No. 104 Randolph-st.

WANTED—A BABY TO WET NURSE, AT HER own house, by an American lady. Apply at Dr. BEVAN'S, No. 11 Harmon Court, between 11 and 12 a. m.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—A DIAMOND PIN for parlor set; or will pay cash. Address for three days, HATTIE E., 201 Hubbard-st.

WANTED—TO ADOPT—A MALE INFANT: must have dark eyes, and under six months old. Address VALLIER, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—HYDE PARK lots for places.

[illegible]

TO RENT—HOUSES.

TO RENT—BY D. COLE & SON, HOUSE Agents, office 122 West Madison-st. Houses rented and rents collected.

[illegible]

TO RENT—BY J. S. GOULD & CO., 13 LOMBARD Block.

[illegible]

TO RENT—ROOMS.

TO RENT—WABASH-AV., 4 ROOMS, CLOSETS, etc., including parlor, all furnished, suitable for housekeeping. Rent $50 a month.

TO RENT—A NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room, to one or two gentlemen. $12 per month. Call between 9 and 10 o'clock Monday morning, or Sunday afternoon, at 306 South Clark-st., Room 17.

TO RENT—A NICELY FURNISHED ROOM, WITH use of stove, cheap. Location desirable. Apply in brick row, No. 331 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—IN A NEW COTTAGE, ONE OR TWO single rooms, furnished or unfurnished, by a small family, with no children. 321 South Green-st., between Van Buren and Tyler. It convenient to two street cars, each one block distant.

TO RENT—ENTIRE FLOOR OF A FIFTY-FOOT house, neatly finished, with furniture. Rent, $50 per month. Or will rent part or the whole unfurnished. Apply at 125 West Van Buren-st.

TO RENT, WITHOUT BOARD, A LARGE FURnished front room, to one or two gentlemen, at 87 Sedgwick-st., half block from Chicago-av. cars.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, TO GENTLEMEN only; house contains all modern improvements. 333 Indiana-st., near Rush.

[illegible]

BOARDING AND LODGING.

7 SOUTH GREEN-ST.—A LARGE FURNISHED front parlor to rent, with or without board; suitable for gentleman and wife, or for two or three gentlemen. Also, a small room. References exchanged.

7 SOUTH MAY-ST.—ONE PLEASANT FRONT parlor, furnished, with board, for 2 gentlemen, or gentleman and wife. References required.

12 ELDRIDGE COURT, BETWEEN MICHIGAN and Wabash-avs.—Handsomely furnished front rooms, en suite or single, on second floor, with first-class board. New marble-front house. Reference required.

12 RUSH-ST.—FOUR GENTLEMEN CAN BE accommodated with a large front room, with board, gas, and fire, at $6.50 per week. Also, two or three ladies can be accommodated.

12 EAST ADAMS-ST.—PLEASANT ROOMS with board, for two or three gentlemen.

13 ADAMS-ST.—FURNISHED ROOM, WITH board, three minutes' walk from Post Office, between the avenues. Day boarders accommodated. Prices moderate.

14 ELDRIDGE-COURT—A SUITE OF FURnished rooms; also one unfurnished suite, and first-class board. Call, with reference, at No. 14.

[illegible]

BOARDING AND LODGING.

871 WABASH-AV.—TO RENT, WITH BOARD, one or two suits of furnished or unfurnished rooms. Also, a nice single room. References exchanged.

884 INDIANA-AV., CORNER EIGHTEENTH-ST.—Room and board for one or two gentlemen.

973 [illegible] room, with board, for gentleman and wife, or two with first-class board, in a block from Lincoln Park. [illegible]

1174 PRAIRIE-AV.—TO A GENTLEMAN AND wife, or two gentlemen, a large front room to rent, with board. House new, with all the modern improvements. References exchanged.

1207 MICHIGAN-AV.—BOARD, WITH PLEASant furnished rooms to rent, for gentlemen. References exchanged.

1417 PRAIRIE-AV.—FURNISHED ROOMS and board. A pleasant home for the winter may be secured. A gentleman and wife preferred.

AN ADULT FAMILY OF FOUR, OR TWO MARried couples, without children, can find good board and accommodations, on one of the avenues, near Sixteenth-st. Terms reasonable. Reference required. Address A F H, Tribune office.

A WIDOW, LIVING ALONE, AND IN A NEAT [illegible]

[illegible]

BOARD WANTED.

[illegible]

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

[illegible]

LOST AND FOUND.

[illegible]

HELP WANTED—MALE.

[illegible]

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

[illegible]

FINANCIAL.

[illegible]

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

[illegible]

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

[illegible]

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

[illegible]

PARTNERS WANTED.

[illegible]

FOR SALE.

[illegible]

BUSINESS CHANCES.

[illegible]

CLAIRVOYANTS.

[illegible]

SEWING MACHINES.

[illegible]

MACHINERY.

[illegible]

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

[illegible]

TO RENT—STORES, OFFICES, &C.

[illegible]

INTERNAL REVENUE.

[illegible]

MARRIED.

[illegible]

DIED.

[illegible]

WANTED TO RENT.

[illegible]

THE CAMP BEFORE PARIS.

A Drive Through the Environs.

Scenes and Incidents.

Historical Reminiscences.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

SAINT GERMAIN-EN-LAYE, Oct. 15.

I am writing this from the famous terrace of the Castle Saint Germain, with the armor-clad Mont Valerien frowning down upon me from the opposite shore of the Seine, while the Arc de Triomph shows from amidst the dense clouds of smoke and fog enough of its massive top so as to remind the beholder of its gigantic size. No other buildings of the city are now visible. The lofty dome of the Cathedral of St. Denis, which was an eye-sore to Louis Quatorze while enjoying, in company with Mme. De Montespan, the fine vista from this very terrace, (for, as he said, it reminded him of the grave, the end of his reign, which awaits him beneath its walls), was alone visible, while to the south of it the Montmartre, a worthy compeer of the Valerien, formed the background of the interesting living picture. Below me flows the Seine, which, by its sudden and serpentine turnings, has already, in the times of the Gauls, earned for itself the nomenclature of [illegible] (the water that turns), from whence it also derived its modern appelation of Seine. To the left of me is the railroad bridge of the Paris & St. Germain Railway, in as good condition, spanned across the little island which the Seine here forms, as if a train had just passed it. Why the French should have spared this bridge while they destroyed the common road bridge to the right of me is hard to understand. There certainly could not have been this time, as in 1815, a Prussian editor who directed the workmen detailed for its destruction from their duty by a liberal supply of drinks. A little above the destroyed bridge the Germans have thrown a pontoon between Port Marly and Pecq, the latter a little town just on the incline of the steep hill on which Saint Germain is built, and extending down to the very edge of the river. This little village has already achieved a celebrity in French history, for it was here where, on the first day of July, in 1815, the allies under Blucher and Wellington, after having vainly exchanged shots with the French fortifications, crossed the Seine, and as Paris had no fortifications then on this side, effected, after a slight resistance, an entrance into it. Some of the inhabitants of Pecq still remember with bitter feelings the stories told by their oldest men and women about the pillage to which their homes were exposed, after they had gone out to meet the allies with loads of bread and wine, and had shown their loyalty by the wearing of the *fleurs de lis*. Since that day, however, Mont Valerien became a fortress, and although the Germans have crossed the Seine at Pecq, as in 1815, their advance will encounter more obstacles now than at that time.

While my friend, of the German Pictorial *Daheim*, is sketching the magnificent view that is before us, I will attempt to give you a short sketch of our trip to this town, and on day before yesterday to Bougival.

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Rocquencourt is a little hamlet of about [illegible] inhabitants. It contains the chateau of Fould, the well known Minister of Finance of Napoleon. It is now the headquarters of a General of brigade. Rocquencourt serves now as place of support for the picket line between Saint Cloud and Sevres.

After having passed Rocquencourt we drove again west into the imperial road, which goes now for about three kilometres through a level country, relieved only here and there by some walled-in parks and gardens. To the right of us we pass the extensive walls of the Chateau Beauregard. This chateau is situated in the midst of the woods of *Beauregard*, on an eminence, and is surrounded by a little rivulet that loses itself in the valley below. Beauregard was for a long time the property of the Cardinal Furstemberg, and was noted for being the most general rendezvous of all the celebrated artists of the times of Louis XIV. Now the country begins to be undulating, and we ascend the hill until we reach the fork formed by the main road and the one leading down to Louveciennes, which is built in a valley and divided by some covered hills from Bougival. Louveciennes, or, as some call it, Luciennes, is a well-built town of about 1,200 inhabitants, and boasts of some of the finest villas that can be seen in the surroundings of Paris. The aqueduct, of which I had already occasion to speak in my former letters, does, in reality, belong to Louveciennes, for it is built on the summit of a hill to the left of the town. By some it is, however, called the Aqueduct of Marly, because the water which enters it is pumped up by the pumping-wheels situated below in Port Marly. Louveciennes is also noted for containing the famous chateau of the Duchess Du Barry, commonly called in her day, "Pavillon Louveciennes." While on a former visit to Bougival, I had visited this chateau, which lies on the top of a hill, and is surrounded by a park, gardens, and woods, all walled in. The view from the cupola is a magnificent one. Its present owner or owners are the heirs of a Mr. Diericks, Director of the Bank of Paris. In one of the rooms a large number of obituary invitations to the funeral of Mme. Diericks were found by me lying scattered on the floor. The building, with all its costly furniture, paintings, statues, and its gardens filled with the choicest plants, fruits, and flowers, stood desolate and abandoned, without master or keeper. No signs of life anywhere. The kitchen below, where the pots stood yet on the range, with their half-cooked meats, vegetables, etc., gave the most striking evidence of the foolish precipitancy of the occupants' flight. Leaving Louveciennes, we descend now a very steep hill, that extends down to Port Marly, a pretty village on a hillock that inclines down to the shores of the Seine. Here we pass also, to our left, the Chateau de Monte Christo. From here the road goes up hill again, until we reach the summit of the hill, where the town of Saint Germain invites us to enjoy the magnificent prospects of the distant towns, villages, and general picturesque scenery.

The inhabitants of St. Germain, with the exception of those who come here to spend only the summer months, have all remained. They bitterly complain of the hardships which they have to endure. They say that when the Germans first made their appearance before St. Germain, a Captain who was in command of the artillery of the courtyard, sent in a demand for 200,000 francs, to be brought into the German camp within two hours, under the penalty of having the town bombarded in case of non-compliance with the demand. The poor St. Germainians could collect together but 100,000 *francs*; the two hours had passed, and the Captain actually sent four shells into the town. Fortunately, a General arrived in time, who, in disavowing the action of the Captain, saved the town. Now, the town of St. Germain has to contribute daily 6,000 francs toward the support of the German army.

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[illegible]

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—AS LEADER OF A [illegible] choir, by one of experience. Address LEADER, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS MAN, experienced in the stove and foundry business, wants an engagement in some established branch of [illegible] manufacturing, and where he could eventually invest a considerable amount of capital if mutually desirable. Address, with full particulars, J. J. PAYNE, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, AS copyist in a law or other office. Salary not so much an object as employment. Can produce good testimonials and give respectable reference. Address Y B M, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN ACTIVE, ENERgetic, and competent business man of middle age. Is a first-class salesman, a good accountant and collector, can make himself valuable to a large house. Reference first class. Address L L, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—I WILL GIVE $50 FOR a good situation in a wholesale house, or will form a partnership with a man of capital. Commission business preferred. Address N N, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS GARDENER; WILLing to make himself useful. Address C, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN, TO work from two to three hours in the evening as bookkeeper or to copy. Address H G W, Tribune office.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—A THOROUGHLY EXperienced bookkeeper, having leisure evenings, would like to employ them in keeping a set of books. Can give the best of references as to character and ability. Address G S K, Box 445, Post Office.

SITUATION WANTED—TO ARCHITECTS, BUILDers, carpenters, etc.—The advertiser wishes a situation as clerk or foreman; is a good draughtsman, and has ten years' testimonials as manager for last employer. A moderate salary will be accepted for the winter months. Address BUILDER, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN who is not afraid to work, as shipping clerk, bill clerk, or assistant bookkeeper. Please address CLERK, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BOOK-KEEPER, copyist, or for office work of any kind, by a gentleman of experience and ability. Good references, if required. Address D H, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A THOROUGH practical bookkeeper—not a raw graduate of a commercial college. Parties desiring the services of an experienced man please address A. F. GOULD, P. O.

SITUATION WANTED—EVENING EMPLOYment—By a young man who is studying a profession. He writes a fine business hand, and is a practical printer. Copying, type-setting, collecting or other work from 4 till 9 p. m., would be thankfully received. Address WALTER V. ARNOLD, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—IN A WHOLESALE grocery store, as shipping clerk or porter, by a young man who understands the business, and has worked three years on South Water street. Is a first-class marker and writer, and correct at shipping. Reference A 1. Address CHARLES, Tribune office.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—TO LEARN THE TINner's trade, either in Chicago or any other town in Northern Illinois or Wisconsin, by a young man who can furnish best of recommendations. Address Box 3, Rockford, Ill.

SITUATION WANTED—AS ENGINEER. WILLing to work for $12 per week. Good reference given. Address A B, Tribune office.

Coachmen, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, TO drive wagon or take care of horse. Address W J J, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN, BY A single man. Address WILLIAM, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG ENGLISHman as coachman or teamster. Understands his business. Best city references. Call, or address JOHN RICKETT, 456 West Lake-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG NORWEgian, 18 years old, in a private family, as coachman, has 3 years experience in taking care of horses, is a good driver, and will make himself generally useful. Address D H, Tribune office.

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The bombarding of the town [illegible] almost all by the French, was as [illegible] actions are. [illegible] were no [illegible] their military [illegible] above-mentioned [illegible] troops except [illegible] a few dragoons in [illegible] but [illegible] zealous, scoundrelly French inhabitant had treacherously planted a branch on the top of a house as a sign of its containing German troops. That house was the one the ball had struck in the yard. The [illegible] lerists of the Valerien, [illegible] are good shots.

"The Death of the Rose."

From the French.

At the instant that the rose exhaled its last perfume with its dying breath, a sweet little violet bowed its head and whispered a hymn of thanksgiving. An impressive, though imperceptible, [illegible] was produced by this [illegible] of the green leaves against the little [illegible] flower. This was a queen full of [illegible] and loveliness.

A pretty little blue [illegible], who was lamenting on a leaf for its own bereavement, was amazed at the inexplicable joy exhibited by the violet. "Why, you appear to be delighted," said the [illegible], "at the death of your companion, and yet you are reputed to be a very tender-hearted person."

"I rejoice," answered the violet, "at the death of the rose, because its hours of pain and trial are o'er. I rejoice, because it was beautiful, fragrant, and loving; and, as these three virtues are all that are required of the flowers, I rejoice that its soul is in Heaven."

The following bit of keen but humorous satire by Brett Hart has become so famous that we republish it, as it appeared before only in the city edition (Sunday) of THE TRIBUNE:

Plain Language from Truthful James.

(TABLE MOUNTAIN, 1870.)

Which I wish to remark—
And my language is plain—
That for ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain,
The heathen Chinee is peculiar,
Which the same I would rise to explain.

Ah Sin was his name;
And I shall not deny
In regard to the same
What that name might imply,
But his smile it was pensive and child-like,
As I frequent remarked to Bill Nye.

It was August the third,
And quite soft was the skies,
Which it might be inferred
That Ah Sin was likewise;
Yet he played it that day upon William
And me in a way I despise.

Which we had a small game,
And Ah Sin took a hand;
It was Euchre. The same
He did not understand;
But he smiled as he sat by the table,
With the smile that was child-like and bland.

Yet the cards they were stocked
In a way that I grieve,
And my feelings were shocked
At the state of Nye's sleeve,
Which was stuffed full of aces and bowers,
And the same with intent to deceive.

But the hands that were played
By that heathen Chinee,
And the points that he made
Were quite frightful to see—
Till at last he put down a right bower,
Which the same Nye had dealt unto me.

Then I looked up at Nye,
And he gazed upon me;
And he rose with a sigh,
And said, "Can this be?
We are ruined by Chinese cheap labor"—
And he went for that heathen Chinee.

In the scene that ensued
I did not take a hand,
But the floor it was strewed
Like the leaves on the strand
With the cards that Ah Sin had been hiding,
In the game "he did not understand."

In his sleeves, which were long,
He had twenty-four packs—
Which was coming it strong,
Yet I state but the facts;
And we found on his nails, which were taper,
What is frequent in tapers—that's wax.

Which is why I remark,
And my language is plain,
That for ways that are dark,
And for tricks that are vain,
The heathen Chinee is peculiar—
Which the same I am free to maintain.

—*Overland Monthly.*

Le Cabinet Noir—The Black Office.

Translated from the French for The Tribune.

This notorious office has, for a long time, been one of the most powerful instruments in the hands of the secret police. It has also frequently furnished the government with formidable weapons against its enemies.

Cardinal De Richelieu is reported to have been the first who set the bad example of breaking private seals. The "*Cabinet Noir*," however, was subsequently established under Louis XIV. by a servile minister, who scrupled not to violate the secrecy of private correspondence in order to acquaint his master with the nature of affairs existing between certain persons. To accomplish this purpose he employed special agents whose business it was to unseal letters and prepare abstracts of them for the King's perusal. This did not, however, come into regular practice until after the expiration of the Regency.

Cardinal Dubois, who figured largely in all sorts of infamies, could not omit this shameful means of laying bare the hearts of others. The dissolute King himself found the most extreme pleasure in becoming acquainted with the amours and liaisons of his subjects; also at the same time he was enabled to discover any conspiracy that might be plotting against him.

At this time the "*Cabinet Noir*" had in its employ four clerks, who were under the immediate superintendence of the General Postmaster. These clerks obtained the letters which they were ordered to open, and after reading and copying them, they were resealed and forwarded to their proper destination.

Louis XIV. and his favorites enjoyed immensely the indiscretions of their acquaintances disclosed through this procedure. Many amusing and important intrigues were constantly being brought to light.

The employes of the "*Cabinet Noir*" were very skilful men. They had attained the art of unsealing and resealing documents without, in the least, altering their original appearance. The seal was first softened, and the wax then delicately disengaged without injuring the monogram or escutcheon printed upon it. Fifty thousand francs were monthly expended in compensating these vile clerks.

The entire abstracts were not given to the King. He would have soon wearied with so much. Only the most interesting and spiciest matters, those which could not fail to entertain, were reserved for His Majesty. All those pertaining to political affairs were distributed among the members of a special agency instituted for that purpose. This agency was at one time under the direction of Prince de Conti, and subsequently under that of Earl de Broglie.

The Lieutenant General of Police and the Minister of Foreign Affairs were also the recipients of abstracts, and even complete copies. The "*Gazetted Police*" quotes the following from a letter written by the Superintendent of the Post to General Lieutenant Lenoir: "Herein enclosed are two of La Donay's letters which have been intercepted. I pray you to inform me whether I shall allow them to be resealed. If so, they will go out to-morrow."

Any one who had been indiscreet enough to have protested against such an indignity, would have suffered severely for it. For example: a Post Office clerk, named Christian, ventured to denounce the Black Office and its proceedings. He was immediately arrested, and since that time was never seen again.

In foreign countries the same practice prevailed on a large scale. All the Prussian couriers—excepting two—were bribed by the Director of the Austrian Police. On the border at Pirna, a house had been constructed with every facility for this purpose. None but the trustees of the administration were admitted within, and several of those permanently resided there. At this place they waited for the couriers from Berlin and entered the postchaises as they were passing. While the horses were galloping fast, the mail box was opened and the letters deemed important were unsealed, read and copied. They were then resealed and returned as before to the mail box, after which the honest fellows separated. In about three hours the Prussian Embassy received despatches, of which copies were already in the hands of the Austrians.

Even within Vienna, a wing of the imperial palace, named the "Strasbourg," was used for this dark inquisition. Chiefly Neapolitans, whose dexterity was unsurpassed, were employed there. But let us return to France.

The abolishment of the Black Office, was first contemplated by Louis XIV., to whom such a secret institution was odious. His counsellors, however, succeeded in convincing him that the security of the State required its continuance, and it remained undisturbed. Still, His Majesty neglected no opportunity of protesting against its abuse.

To the National Assembly of 1789 is accredited the honor of first abating this nuisance, whose books of complaints contained energetic instructions in regard of this matter. A most famous discourse upon this subject was delivered by Mirabeau. It is related that, upon a most critical occasion, after the flight of the King into Varennes, two unsealed letters were found in the Tuileries, and the Assembly which had no black office, refused to read them, although they were opened. They had them sealed and delivered to their proper address.

Notwithstanding, it has been asserted that while a portion of the French nobility were so shamefully conspiring against their own country, the black office was again brought into action. Nor did the Imperial Government, in order to baffle the pending conspiracy, hesitate to make use of so powerful an auxiliary.

During the *cent jours*, Minister Carnot, after receiving information that the privacy of correspondence was being violated by the police agents, addressed the Prefect a circular, praying him to consider that a Frenchman's mind should be as free as his own person.

The Restoration gave new impetus to the actions of the black office. After the flight of La Vallette, a letter was intercepted and read at the Post Office, which caused the prosecution of Madame La Vallette and three English officers, Wilson, Bruce and Hutchinson. However, the Restoration greatly improved this institution, whose existence has always been denied by every government, and which, it was recently asserted, was suppressed many years ago.

A decision by the *Cour de Cassation*, has just rendered useless the service of a black office. This decree granted the Prefect of Police, likewise all the other Prefects, the right to obtain from the Postmasters, whatever letters they chose to select. Thus a mere Commissary may, if provided with legal authority, dive into any of the written secrets transmitted through the mail. If afterwards the administration chooses to return or forward these letters, all the explanation necessary is the official stamp bearing the imprint, "Opened by authority of the Justice." A government invested with such unlimited power has no use for a black office. Yet we receive accounts of its present existence. The recent trials of many workingmen, also the seizures that were made on account of an intercepted letter written by Count de Chambon, in 1869, show us that, though officially condemned, the black office has nevertheless been in operation all through the last Napoleonic reign. The excitement produced when this revelation was first made leaves no doubt of the distaste with which the French population regard this monstrous institution.

Ground of a War.

A certain King, it is said, sent to another King, saying, "Send me a blue pig with a black tail, or else——." The other, in high dudgeon at the presumed insult, replied: "I have not got one; and if I had——." On this weighty cause they went to war for many years. After a satiety of glories and miseries, they finally bethought them that, as their armies and resources were exhausted, and their kingdoms mutually laid waste, it might be well to consult about the preliminaries of peace; but before this could be concluded, a diplomatic explanation was first needed of the insulting language which formed the ground of the quarrel. "What could you mean," by saying, "Send me a blue pig with a black tail, or else——?" "Why," said the other, "I meant a blue pig with a black tail, or else some other color. But," [illegible] "what could you mean by saying, I have not got one; and if I had——?" "Why, of course, if I had I should have sent it." [illegible]

MY FIRST DUEL.

From the French.

It was scarcely dawn when my valet knocked at my door. Two cards were in my hand. Drowsily enough I cast my eyes over them, and saw the names of two members of our club.

A discussion of the previous evening with the Marquis de C—— recurred to my mind, and, although secretly wishing myself out of this foolish affair, I begged these gentlemen to excuse my not receiving them, and invited them to call that afternoon, at 3 o'clock, upon George J——, one of my oldest friends, an officer of African Chasseurs, on leave at Paris, in order to meet de B——, my other second, and arrange the conditions of the duel.

These gentlemen gone, Joseph made my toilet quickly, and I hastened to George to explain my affair.

"My dear friend," he said to me, "as this is a first duel, here is my opinion: You are very young, absolutely without excuse; if you meet him, good; if you beat, better yet."

"I must write at once to De B——, and go to the smith's about my swords."

"No need of that. Go to the fencing hall to get back your fighting hands and legs. Practise an hour, not more or you will do too much. I will let De B—— know. As for the swords, there are mine, which are lucky."

I smiled with a constrained air, and pressed his hand. A significant grasp, a convulsive energy, to be found only under certain circumstances. Then I hurried to the hall, and spoke to my fencing-master, who, in view of the importance of the case, exercised me for an hour in the counter of quarte, retreating with feints from the arm. I left the hall with delight, armed with the benediction of my fencing master, who pledged his head that I should wound my adversary. Going to Durand's, I practised all the way counter of quarte with my cane, to do honor to Cordalie's teaching. I could think of nothing but my duel. Had the Marquis de C——, against whom I had no grudge, offered the fullest apologies, I should have refused them with spirit.

At Durand's I found George and de B——. We all three breakfasted together. The whole talk was duels. Of course, George recounted to me his meetings in Algeria, from which it appeared that one is very seldom killed in cold blood with the sword. I coolly declared that I would drink the blood of the Marquis, at which George laughed outright. I asked myself if I should send him also a couple of seconds. On the whole, no. He was very fond of me; besides, I suspected I was becoming a little too much of the bully.

These gentlemen left me in order to meet my adversary's seconds. I went home. A little nervous excitement. I was short with Joseph, who did not know what to make of it. I got on my horse as usual, and went to the Bois de Boulogne. Everyone spoke of my duel, which began to be noised abroad. I put on my most indifferent air, and listened politely. I talked and bowed a great deal. Charming, the Bois. Magnificent weather. Autumn toilet—the prettiest possible. Two danseuses of the ballet troupe stopped their victoria.

"Tell me," said little V., "are you really going to fight the Marquis de C. to-morrow?"

"Yes. Don't mention it; it is not public. To-morrow morning, with swords."

"Ah! my poor Gaston! Good luck."

Her jet-black eyes smiled a caress that charmed and drew me. I followed the carriage at an easy gallop. She regarded me with a softened air. The look turned my head, and I began to think it a fine thing to have a duel. Perceiving George at a distance, on his Arabian, I moderated the pace of my thoroughbred. George joined me.

"You will fight to-morrow, at 4 in the afternoon, at Vesinet. The arrangements are all made. Keep cool during the affair. Your antagonist is nothing remarkable, but he has had three duels, and fences pretty well. We will go to the hall together to-morrow before breakfast."

"Very well," I replied, laconically.

His last words had somewhat damped my enthusiasm. I was less pleased with the prospect before me. Nevertheless, I kept up appearances, and persisted in being extremely gay. I tried to be witty, and made bad jokes. George was thoughtful and silent. From time to time, however, I saw a smile cross his lips. I imagine he understood my flow of spirits.

On returning, I dined with George and de B——, and afterward, when I proposed taking a box at the Bouffes, we all went to the theatre together. The conversation was the same as in the morning, though even more personal.

"Your adversary is taller than you," said George to me. "You should retreat, but keep your sword aimed at his body as much as possible, and, if you see an opening, stretch out your arm, but don't lunge."

"Bah!" said I, laughing; "let us have supper, and talk of something else. To-morrow will be time enough for all that. I mean to enjoy my last night."

That was the fourth or fifth time that I had spoken of my *last night*, *last evening*, *last dinner*—allusions in questionable taste.

"You will oblige me by committing no follies, and taking yourself off to sleep early this evening. De B—— and I are going to talk awhile with you and see you to bed, and to-morrow at 10 I shall come for you to go to the fencing room."

I remonstrated, but to no purpose, and after the play we all went to my apartments. We lit cigars, chatted an hour, and then my friends went away, leaving me alone, face to face with myself and the prospect of the morrow.

Naturally I desired to *set my affairs in order*. Hardly had I begun to take out the various papers, bills, inventories, and letters, when I saw them in such disorder that I pushed them all back pell-mell into the drawer, without the courage to examine further.

So I simply wrote a short letter, in the most tender terms, to my mother, sealed and addressed it carefully, and left it on my bureau. Then I went to bed, and, contrary to my expectations, was able to sleep. My last conscious thought was this: Who knows if to-morrow evening I shall see this chamber once more? Who knows if I shall ever again lie down upon this bed?

On waking, the first thing I saw was George's head beside my pillow. In a second the thought of my first duel flashed across me, and I felt a sort of oppression at the heart. Then, after the first hand-clasp, I examined his dress—black coat, light trousers, pearl-gray gloves. I was sure he had intentionally avoided the lugubrious toilet common on such occasions. He perceived my impression.

"My dear fellow," said he, "it is no longer the custom to go to such a meeting as to a burial; it is a simple promenade."

Joseph seemed surprised, but returned a moment later with the objects designated. George examined the shirt with scrupulous care.

"Good. That will do. Now. Take these boots to the shoemaker, and tell him to cut off the heels close to the sole—like this. Go and be quick."

I listened in bewilderment while this was passing.

"It is important," he explained, "not to have the heel catch and make you lose your balance when you are handling a sword. Besides, you want your foot firm, but not pressed too hard. It is superb weather. You are really fortunate. You can fight in linen trousers, which is much the most convenient dress."

Decidedly my friend George took gigantic proportions in my eyes. Without a word I put on the things he showed me; black coat, black waistcoat, white linen trousers. A few minutes more and we were at the hall. George appeared very well satisfied with my fencing, but he renewed his recommendations of the day before, to which I listened with all my ear.

"That's it, stick him in the arm as you advance—good—capital! When you quit your adversary's sword to attack, disengage, and lunge below his hand. Well done! There, that's enough, no need to fatigue yourself for nothing."

We went for the doctor; a common friend and old college comrade. A good liver, with a frank, merry face and a jovial eye, and ready to do anything for us all. He took his case of surgical instruments, slipping it into his pocket aside that I might not see. Lint, some bandages, a few little phials, and a bottle of pure water, which he gave to the coachman.

All three of us breakfasted with de B——. The meal was gay, with occasional moments of unusual gravity. 'Spite of the carelessness of my character, I was afraid of making a fool of myself. When no one saw me, I stole a glance at the clock; obviously the waiting at once excited and enervated me. What I dreaded was neither wounds nor death, but the unknown; in a word that inseparable emotion of a first duel, which has become proverbial. I felt a need of locomotion, of occupation, mental or physical. I gave way to abrupt, nervous movements, harsh bursts of laughter. And yet I was not afraid. We talked a great deal, and it was noticeable that whenever the conversation wandered far from the palpitating present, one of [illegible] involuntarily recalled it.

"Tell me, Doctor," I said to Æsculapius, "do you consider 4 o'clock in the afternoon a good time to fight?"

"Assuredly," replied L——, tranquilly; "you have none of the uncertainties and tremors of too early rising; you are at your ease; digestion is effected, and that allows the performance of an operation."

Against my will I shuddered at the phrase, performance of an operation, uttered with so much placidity.

To turn it off I went to the piano. Just then the footman came to tell us that our landau was at the door.

"Come," said George, "we have no time to lose. We have still to go for the other gentlemen who will take us to St. V——'s Park. That is where the affair will take place; nobody will disturb us there. Come on."

I took my hat quickly. I had the honor of being the first outside, but in the depths of my heart I am afraid I likened my friend George to the most accomplished of torturers.

We got into the landau. The other gentlemen were all ready, and went on before us. The way was long, too long. To me it seemed interminable. From the back seat I gazed at the landscape, smoking all the while with an absent air. Opposite me was George's pale face, his black moustache emphasizing his manly countenance. His eyes never lost sight of me, and now and again his hand energetically pressed mine.

Beside me sat the Doctor's good comfortable figure. In the bottom of the carriage were the light swords, with curved guards and large hilts, easy in hand, not too long nor so flexible as easily to turn the edge. I felt a childish delight in unsheathing them as we drove along, and seeing how they glittered after the grinding and sharpening of the evening before. Then I passed my fingers over the point, as an epicure passes his [illegible] over his lips, and, in spite of myself, I secretly found them a little too well pointed.

At last the end of our route appeared. As we turned to the left I perceived the park railing, at which something seemed to tighten suddenly about my heart. But I lit another cigar, and went on smoking with the greatest apparent tranquillity.

The carriage stopped. We had ceased to talk—involuntarily our voices had become hoarse and husky. I put my head out of the door and George jumped down. The other gentlemen parleyed with the porter, who opened the gates. Not a soul was about the chateau. The first carriage proceeded slowly along the alley, conducted by the porter, cap in hand. No one spoke. The alley was narrow and shady. The gates had been closed again. Nothing [illegible] the sound save the wheels turning slowly, and grating with a [illegible] sound on the gravel of the garden. We [illegible] with frequent [illegible], as if following a funeral [illegible]. I [illegible] down to the Doctor's ear and [illegible] to know if the family vault is still some way off?"

He looked at me in astonishment and I burst into a peal of laughter.

George's head appeared at the carriage door. "Get out," he said to me.

De B—— took the swords, and we jumped out. I still smoked my cigar mechanically, because I felt in absolute need of the occupation. The carriages remained at a little distance. The four seconds greeted each other and talked together some moments. The ground was measured—I looked at the doctor with a smile.

"Bah!" he said to me, "it will go off well enough."

With a stealthy glance, I observed my adversary. He seemed exceedingly indifferent, and was also smoking. The seconds tossed up some pieces of money.

George came toward me. "You have lost the sun," he said.

"With my luck you might as well have tried for the moon; I should have lost all the stars of the firmament, one after the other."

"And you have lost the swords. You will have to fight with your antagonist's. Well, take off your coat, and don't forget what I have said. Above all, keep cool."

All my self-possession returned; my heart beat rather hard, but I deliberately took my place, lit up by some rays of sunlight and threw off my hat, coat and waistcoat. My adversary and I now stood face to face three paces apart, measuring each other with the eye. That is certainly the most trying moment of all.

Perfectly cool, I stooped to turn up, one after the other, the bottoms of my trousers; then I tightened the waistband, so as to support the hips, and, pulling up the shirt, puffed it out around the breast, in order that the sword might catch there without entering.

George came up and extended to me one of the swords which he and another of the seconds had just measured, then, crossing the weapons, he uttered the preparatory—"Begin, gentlemen!"

Like a man accustomed to the surprises of the first moments, my adversary retreated a step. The blade became somewhat engaged. With the corners of my eye I regarded Saint V——'s red gloves, brand-new ones, which dazzled in the sun. The Marquis advanced two steps and attacked me with a rapid disengagement. I parried, retreating quickly, and sent him a *riposte* which made him in turn retreat. There was no other sound than the clashing of steel; in the silence was heard the gasps of our laboring breasts; we were both exhausted. As for me, my heart beat terribly, and my profuse perspiration gave the effect of two or three minutes of complete submersion in learning to swim.

All at once the Marquis exposed his shoulder for perhaps a second; I stretched out my arm and felt a slight resistance; the point *entered*. I dropped the sword as if it had burnt my hand.

"O, pardon me, sir!" I exclaimed.

The first movement, quite involuntarily, too, is to beg pardon, as of some one whom you have accidentally hurt. The sensation is very like that caused by treading on a gentleman's foot. The blood gushed freely from a pretty deep wound; the shoulder and arm stiffened; the Marquis, supported under a tree, smiled rather gloomily.

I put on my things a little apart; I must own to a certain pleasure in resuming my coat while contemplating, at a distance, the group formed by my friend, the Doctor, probing the wound, and bathing it with fresh water, the Marquis reclining on one side, and Saint V—— bending over him with those eternal red gloves, which kept up a shining like the morocco of top-boots.

George carefully wiped the swords and sheathed them. Then he came up to me, his moustache biting, in a smile which he had the good taste to swallow; his eyes sparkling with pleasure.

"Bravo, my little Gaston!" he said, in a low voice; "now, my boy, go and shake hands."

I made no objection, and approached the group just as the Marquis de C—— was saying to Saint V——:

"I leave it to you, Saint V——, with queen of spades, second, and two trumps, what should you do?"

"My dear boy, there is no doubt; play, of course."

"Good! I have been in the wrong, then. Well, that is odd, my dear Saint V——, I should have given."

"Will you permit me, sir," I interposed, "to offer my most humble apologies?"

"Not at all, my dear fellow," he replied, extending his hand; "you were perfectly right; the play was the true game."

I confess that, on returning, the sunset to my eyes assumed the most exquisite fires. My heart was full; I was conscious of an extreme need of expression, a gaiety, perhaps, even more unnatural than that of our departure. Nothing but George's side-glances restrained me.

The incidents of the duel were discussed.

"Do you think, Doctor, the poor Marquis will have a long time of it?"

"Pooh! Fifteen days or three weeks in a sling."

"Did you notice," George asked me, "Saint V——'s sublime calm?"

"My dear fellow, I noticed nothing about him but his red gloves."

Many times since I have had a couple of gentlemen come to rouse me with their cards, at those early morning hours sacred to the rag-pickers and the washerwomen. But never again have I experienced the sensations, at once full of fear and fascination, of that first duel. Never have I felt the enervation, the impatience, the feverish excitements, and the heart-throbs of my first expedition to Vesinet.

Algol, the Demon Star.

From the Providence Journal.

In the constellation Perseus shines a star to which the ancients gave the name of Algol, or the demon. It is the brightest star in the head of Medusa, which the royal champion of distressed [illegible] holds in his hand. It may be easily found, as it lies between the well known clusters of Cassiopeia and the Pleiades, and, when at its brightest, is a star of the second magnitude, shining with a lustre between that of Aldebaran and Alcyone.

It belongs to the class of variable stars, and alternates from the second to the fourth magnitude. Its variability was noted in ancient times, as its name indicates; but the rediscovery of its variability and the determination of its period are due to Mr. John Goodricke, of York, England, who determined its periodical variation at 2 days, 20 hours, 48 minutes. During 2 days, 14 hours of this time, Algol appears of the second magnitude; the remaining six and three-quarters hours are occupied by the gradual decline of the star to the fourth magnitude, and then its gradual return to the second. A good eye will easily detect these changes.

Various causes have been given to account for this appearance. Herschel attributed it to spots on the surface, and to a motion on his axis like that of our sun, by which dark spots or less luminous portions turned alternately toward us cause a change in his lustre. Some astronomers advance the opinion that Algol is a luminous secondary revolving around an opaque primary. Others think that an opaque secondary transits Algol at regular intervals.

A writer in *Chambers' Journal*, adopting the last hypothesis, has collected the results of recent investigations on this star, which from the earliest astronomical records has been an object of curious intent to observers. The famous astronomer, Lalande, who died in Paris in 1807, was accustomed in his old age to remain whole nights on the Pont Neuf, watching its variations and pointing them out to all who were willing to take interest in them. In these observations the spectroscope can give no aid; for it only reveals the condition and constituents of the distant sun; neither is the telescope of any available use, for it fails to give any appearance of a disc to the point of dazzling brightness which it develops. The unaided eye can alone note the changes, while the eye of reason can alone form a theory adapted to the observation.

Thus modern research has invested this distant orb with an interest attached to no other, for it is the only instance thus far on astronomical records where the passage of a dark planet can be traced around a central sun. Three different facts in Algol's history have been made objects of special study. These are his great and varying splendor, his small density, and the diminution of his period. The following is the theory which accounts for his variability. Algol is a sun like our sun, only immensely larger in size, and has a proportionally large planet revolving around him, which, when passing between us and him, obscures his light. For two days and fourteen hours he is of the second magnitude. Then commences the transit of the satellite over its disc, occupying about six hours and three-quarters. For about three hours and a half the light diminishes as the satellite advances on the star's disc, until reaching its minimum it appears to us as a star of the fourth magnitude. The light then gradually increases for three hours and a half, until the planet no longer obscures our vision, and Algol shines again with his primeval brightness until the period is completed, when the dark planet again hides his light, repeating the process we have described.

The star is too distant for the telescope to reveal a disc, and we can only estimate the comparative dimensions of the sun and planet by noting the brightness which varies in proportion to the part eclipsed. It is found that the planet obscures seventeen twenty-fourths of the disc of Algol. Therefore, their diameters will be to each other as forty-nine to forty-one, or five to four. The planet has, then, four-fifths the size of Algol. We have little idea, in our system, of a satellite of such giant proportions, for even Jupiter has only one-tenth of the diameter of the sun. But we know there are many systems in the universe where suns revolve around suns, and we can readily imagine the possibility of an immense satellite revolving around a primary. In like manner, from the fact that for about a tenth of the time occupied in a revolution the satellite is crossing the disc, calculations have been made in regard to the distance of Algol and his attendant. The result gives for the radii of Algol, his attendant, and their distance apart the proportion of the numbers 49, 41, 250. If we allow Algol 49,000,000 miles in diameter, the planet will have a diameter of 41,000,000 miles, and their distance apart will be 250,000,000 miles.

Interesting observations have likewise been made on the density of Algol. Since we know the relative size and distance of the two bodies, their time of revolution is the result of their average density. From these data by mathematical [illegible] density is [illegible] be only one-fifth [illegible] four [illegible]. If the attendant is the more rare, Algol may have one-third or one-fourth of the density of the sun. This very condition of density may account for their gigantic size.

We have only one more point to note in the history of this strange star. The attendant is slowly approaching it. Since 1784 there has been a constant diminution in the period of revolution, very slow, but plainly perceptible. How shall this fact be accounted for? The probability is that Algol possesses the larger share of the density, and that the satellite is only a ball of vapor. As our sun cools and contracts, so on a larger scale must Algol cool and contract, and so must Algol's satellite follow the law, and thus be drawn nearer to the primary.

We thus find Algol invested with an interest belonging to no other star in the universe, for in it the economy of our system is repeated. Such as is [illegible] of Algol and [illegible] of the sun and [illegible] of a planet [illegible] and lo! Here is a great, glowing mass in the centre, and revolving about it a formless cloud, which in the progress of infinite time is to cool down, condense, and develop by the same laws which have made the earth a habitation for the human race. On that formless mass, exposed to the glare of that fiery sun, what endless ages must elapse before it will reach even the phase of existence which geology reveals in the remotest history of our own orbit.

When our system has passed to inevitable decay, the distant system we now study, and the first where we recognize a planet, may [illegible] be taking on the primary conditions of animal life. It may be a life as far beyond our ken as is our own condition of existence beyond that of the gigantic creations which peopled the earth in the distant ages which to us seem like the infinite past, but which in the eternity of time are only as the second just marked on the dial plate!

PEG WOFFINGTON.

The Famous Coquette and her Relations with Garrick, as Described by the Latter's Biographer.

At Drury Lane, Garrick found himself associated with his old friend Macklin, who was deputy manager, and with that "dallying and dangerous" beauty, Peg Woffington, under whose spell he appears to have fallen as early as 1740. As an actress, she was admirable for the life, the nature, and the grace which she threw into all she did, set off by a fine person, and a face which, as her portraits show, though habitually passive in its expression, was capable of kindling into passion, or beaming with the sudden and fitful lights of feeling and fancy. She had been literally picked out of the streets of Dublin as a child crying "half-penny salads," and trained, by a rope-dancer, Mme. Violante, as one of a Lilliputian company, in which she figured in such parts as Captain Macheath. Like Rachel and many other celebrated women, she contrived, it is hard to say how, to educate herself so that she could hold her own in conversation in any society; and such was her natural grace that she excelled in characters like Millamant and Lady Townley, in which the well-bred air of good society was essential. Frank, kindly, and impulsive, she had also wit at will to give piquancy to the expressions of a very independent turn of mind. She never scrupled to avow that she preferred the company of men to that of women, who "talked," she said, "of nothing but silks and scandal." The men returned the compliment by being very fond of her company. "Forgive her one female error," says Murphy, "and it might fairly be said of her that she was adorned with every virtue"—a true modest plea, when it is considered that Peg was not more chaste, and certainly not less mercenary, than Horace's Barine, to whom, indeed, she was likened in some pointed, but very heartless verses, by one of her many lovers, Sir Hanbury Williams. "By Jove," she exclaimed, as she ran into the green-room one night from the stage, when she had left the house cheering her exit as "Sir Harry Wildair," "They are in such delight, I believe one-half of them fancy I am a man." "Madam," rejoined Quin, "the other half, then, has the best reason for knowing to the contrary." But when Garrick first fell under fascination, these frailties had not been developed. She was then in the bloom of her beauty—and how charming that was we can see from Hogarth's exquisite portrait (in the Marquis of Lansdowne's collection), which forms one of the chief attractions of the portrait exhibition now at South Kensington; and though suitors of wealth and rank surrounded her, genius and youth had probably more charms for her than gold and fine living. Garrick was deeply smitten by her, and he seems for a time to have thought her worthy of an honorable love. For one season he kept house together with her and Macklin, and they were visited by his friends, Johnson and Dr. Hoadley among the number. It was thought he would marry her, but Peg's aberrations—her "one female error"—grew too serious. She was, in truth, an incurable coquette. It was the old story of Lesbia and Catullus. Garrick's heart was touched; hers was not. It cost him a good many struggles to break his chains, but he broke them at last, and left her, finally, in 1745, to the rakes and fools who were outbidding each other for her favors. He was worthy of a better mate, and he was to find one before very long, for in March, 1746, the lady came to England who was to replace his feverish passion for the wayward Woffington by a passion which grew stronger and deeper with every year of his life. This was the fair Eva Maria Veigel, which latter name she had changed for its French equivalent, Violette. She was then 21, a dancer, and had come from Vienna, with recommendations from the Empress Theresa, who was said to have found her too beautiful to be allowed to remain within reach of the Emperor Frederick I.

The Story of a "St. John" by Raphael.

In 1837 died the Duc de Maille, leaving to his heirs one of those magnificent collections which are sometimes amassed by amateurs of princely fortune and cultivated taste. These treasures of art, hoarded with no small pains, came, alas! on the death of their owner, to the hammer, and the sale of this rare gallery took place in the deceased nobleman's splendid hotel in the Faubourg Saint Germain. During the three days it lasted, the spot became the rendezvous of all the most fastidious connoisseurs, as well as the most experienced dealers in Paris. Jews and Gentiles jostled each other in eager competition for a sight of these precious relics of art, coveted by the former as a prolific investment, by the latter as an enviable possession.

The sale was attended by a concourse which formed a queue half way down the street. Several acknowledged masterpieces had been knocked down at fabulous prices, for each had a pedigree and a history, such as commands almost any sum, but without which the most exquisite picture is valueless. Next followed an unknown canvas, which Bon, the auctioneer, offered at five francs, and as he knew neither the painter nor the antecedents of this work of art, which did not even appear in the catalogue of the late Duke, he contented himself with remarking that it seemed to him to be a good picture of the Umbrian school, adding, as he put up his glasses: "There is an inscription on the frame in these words: 'Donne par le Roi,' and that is all I can tell you about it, gentlemen."

During ten minutes the painting remained exposed to the investigation of this critical assembly without a bid. But amongst them was Cambriel, and his practised eye at once recognized the master. His heart trembled within him, and he paused lest he should betray his eagerness. With an effort at self-command, he exclaimed, in as indifferent a tone as he could assume:

"There is a purchaser at ten francs."

But the fact of Cambriel's having bid at all, drew all eyes once more towards the picture, and Cousin advanced five francs upon the bid. "Twenty francs," said Cambriel. "Twenty-five," shouted Cousin. "Thirty,—forty—fifty!" were successively called out, and Cambriel was on the point of covering this insignificant offer, when one of his friends, named Laurent, who stood behind, desirous of saving his friend Campbell from what he considered a foolish purchase, placed both his hands before Cambriel's mouth, and arrested the word upon his lips.

During this interval of silence Cousin bid "fifty-five," and before Cambriel could disengage himself from the vexatious restraint, the picture was knocked down to his rival!

Cambriel, mad with rage, turned round upon his officious friend, and, unable to control his feelings, exclaimed—

"Malheureux! you have robbed me of a Raphael!"

In fact, the picture was no other than Raphael's St. John, so long one of the gems of the Louvre, and which had for some years past been missing from its place. It appeared that in 1821 the Duc de Maille had requested and obtained of Louis the Eighteenth the loan of this picture for the temporary adornment of the Church of Long-pont (Seine et Oise). It had been afterwards returned to the Duke's chateau during his absence, and thence, when some changes were made in his Paris gallery, to the Hotel de Maille, with some of his own pictures, among which it had been hung.

The despairing cry of Cambriel, on missing his prize, had, of course, called attention to the purchase; inquiries were instituted, and the circumstances we have detailed were soon disclosed. The administration of the Louvre made application to Cousin, but the dealer maintained that he had honestly purchased the picture, and refused to restore it. The consequence was that the parties appeared before the tribunal, and Cousin was condemned with costs.

The Raphael is once more the property of the nation, and may be seen holding its distinguished position in the Palace of the Louvre, the admiration of all beholders.

Longfellow's Table Talk.

He spoke of Alexander Smith and his City Poems, and of Gilfillan's early recognition of their author's genius, and expressed deep regret at Smith's premature death. Aytoun he [illegible] the Scottish Cavaliers. Tennyson, he said, was exceedingly popular all over America. He showed me a beautiful copy of the Laureate's works, that stood among the books on his study-table. He spoke of George Macdonald, and of Dr. John Brown, whose "Spare Hours" (Horæ Subsecivæ) was much admired. "But he is best known," he said, "by some of his shorter pieces. 'Rab and his Friends' is everywhere."

Speaking of the international copyright, he said: "We have done all we could to get such a law passed. You would gain by it even more than we. The difficulty lies with the lower class of publishers and book-makers here. They cry out against it. But houses like Fields' are strongly in its favor, and have lent all their influence to obtain it. My own idea," he added, "is this: Any copyright taken out on the one side should hold good on the other; and whenever it expires on the side on which it is taken out, it should expire on the other. This, I think, would cover the whole ground, and would avoid all difficulty arising from the different lengths of time for which the copyright is granted in the two countries."

Of newspapers and journals he said: "Ours are not equal to yours. We have no such classic writing here as you have in the *Times*, *Spectator*, and *Saturday Review*. But our standard is rising."

Speaking of the war, he said: "When the Marquis of Lorne was here, I asked him why the English aristocracy were so exultant over the split of our Union. The Marquis said it was the instinct of caste. He was the first nobleman [illegible] who perceived, or at least confessed, the truth. I was surprised to hear the confession even from him."

He looked at some photographs that I happened to have with me. On coming to Cruikshank's, he said sadly, "How changed he is since I first met him at the door of Dickens' house. It makes me feel old to look at him." He admired a picture of Thomas Carlyle, taken by Elliot & Fry, but was amused beyond measure at the philosopher's appearance in the handsome cloak which the artist had thrown over his shoulders to give effect to the picture, and over which the face of Sartor Resartus appeared, wearing an expression of ludicrously doleful resignation.

Speaking of Hiawatha and the Indians, I told Longfellow how much I preferred his Indian of romance to the Indian of reality, as far as my experience of him had gone.

He said: "You [illegible] no true [illegible]. They are [illegible] [illegible] in English soil, he said, "I don't know; I think it will. It is a measure that suits all themes. It can fly low like a swallow, and at any moment dart skyward. What fine hexameters we have in the Bible—'Husbands, love your wives, and be not bitter against them.' And that line—'God is gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a trumpet!' Nothing could be grander or finer than that!"

"When I wrote 'Evangeline,'" he added, "friends here said, 'It is all very well, but you must take an English metre; that hexameter will never do.' But my thoughts would run into hexameter. However, to please them, I translated some passages into heroic measure; but they agreed, when they heard them together, that the hexameter was the best." But, whatever might be thought of classic measure for new poems, Homer and Virgil ought, if possible, he said, to be preserved in their native hexameter. Attempts to modernize Homer, and put him into English metre, were apt to become absurd. It was like putting a statue in crinoline, or converting Achilles into a modern gentleman.—*The Americans at Home, by David Macrae, Edinburgh.*

Woman Suffrage—The Question Solved.

From the DesMoines (Iowa) Register.

The Clerk of the United States Circuit Court yesterday received the following epistolary document. Inasmuch as the court had no jurisdiction in the matter, he concluded the best interests of humanity would be subserved by giving publicity to it in the *Register*, which we do:

EMERSON VILLIS IOWA MILLS CO.

To the Clerk of U. S. Dist Court Desmoines Iowa

Most honorable sir I send you a Composition entitled Womens rights of mine hoping to get it entered according to act of Congress in the judicial District of Iowa. I do not know how much money to send for a fee I enclose 50 cts by register letter with Documents If it is worthy of your Consideration Send me your bill of the deficiency.

Your humble servant
STEPHEN KELLY

WOMANS RIGHTS,

author, Stephen Kelly the Wyoming Farmer.

FIRST PART.

EMERSON MILLS CO IOWA

Come all ye oppressed and Fare daughters of of liberty
Arise from thy bondge and thy oppressors
Itend from his Shoulders cleave
The chains which her have bourn the down
In despondency to men
They have discovered by a mighty hand
The oppressors yoke has been from thy neck uplifted
And thy over ruling powers
Shall I on thy heaveing breast be lifted
You can tell those Selfish retches which calles themselves men
That if youd ware a Grecian Bend
You can uncheath your Sword
And your rights maintaine and defend

CHORUS

Weeping sad and mournfully
Imploring but in vaine
Yet praying when the Alabama question is settled
The Women will their rights obtaine

If to gaine your unerversle suferige
A war you have to wage
Let one and all of you hand and heart
In it ingage
Place your child upon your Breast
Use it as a shield
Buckle on your armor and hasten to the battle field
And when the blood thirsty foe such incense with you doe see
Paralised he will be
And while he is gaping at you
With dismay and surprise
Elevate your iron and shoot him between the Eyes

And if you get them once on the run
Partake you of the warlike fun
Rush upon them with whoops and yells
And fight there and then the bloody ordeal you quells

Chorus—Weeping sad and mournfully &c

SECOND PART OF WOMANS RIGHTS

If on a furlow you should go home
And your husband will not get you ready
A pitcher full of tody
Take and apply the hardist part
Of your shoe to the softest part of his body

Chorus—Weeping sad and etc

Now you have red the tacticks for the coming war
But if you will listen to a litle more
You can here a beter way by far
Break off all ties with those selfish men
Have naught to do with them
With body tongue or Pen
Let them roame their way alone like a theaf
Let them lye in thetre bed of solitude like a statue stiff
Deprive them of that which is dearer to them than all
And their lofty pride
Will at your feet fall

CHORUS

Scolding ferociously Using
Language that is prophane
Yet praying when the mens haire is all
Pulled out of their heads
The Women will their rights obtaine

Popular Prejudice.

There is a Hard Shell Baptist preacher in Kentucky who positively declines to have his life insured, on the ground that "it would be jest straight bettin' against the Lord Almighty." He probably refuses to wear overshoes or carry an umbrella for the same reason. Dr. Franklin was charged with sacrilege for his temerity in tempting lightning from Heaven, and the constructors of lightning rods were denounced for harboring the blasphemous purpose of thwarting the will of "an angry God."

This reminds us, by the way, how much of the same sort of folly and nonsense have been thrust upon the world by theological bigots in the holy name of religion and the Bible. Religion is unchangeable, and the Bible is ever the same, but as science after science has broadened and brightened the road of life, the interpretations have been compelled to change and to conform to each newly discovered fact.

When, a hundred and fifty years ago, Peter the Great began the first canal (between the Volga and the Don), the Governors and other dignitaries of the country opposed it earnestly, declaring it "impiety" to turn rivers out of the channels which Heaven had made for them! When some enterprising Dutchman proposed to make the Manzanares navigable to the Tagus, and that to Lisbon, the Portuguese forbade it, saying, "If it had been the will of God that the river should be navigable, he would have made it so." When Brindley, the great engineer, urged Bridgewater's petition before a committee of Parliament, and told them that canals were better than rivers, and would largely supersede them, the committee were shocked, and asked him: "And pray, sir, what do you suppose God made the rivers for?" "To feed the canals," he calmly answered. It was too late to put him on the rack, so they only despised him.

Theological bigots have retarded the progress of astronomy, of philosophy, of geology, of chemistry, and of every physical science. Tycho Brahe proved from Joshua that the sun revolved around the earth. Copernicus was so intimidated by the bigots of his time, that he dared not publish his theory of a spherical universe until he was on his death bed. Galileo was compelled, by a threat of torture, to renounce his belief in his own books that taught the doctrine; and Bruno was hunted by both Catholics and Protestants, until he finally welcomed death at the stake.

Dr. Faust was derided and driven from place to place by the German monks, on the ground that "his partner the devil," had invented for him the art of printing. In 1821, Dr. Zabdiel Boylston, of Boston, during the ravages of small-pox, introduced inoculation as practiced in Asia, but not yet known in Europe. The innovation was received with universal opposition, led by the churches. The tumult was great. His opponents maintained that he was wilfully spreading contagion; for, as the "plague was a judgment of God on the sins of the people," all attempts to avert it would but "provoke Him the more;" that, as there was a time appointed to every man for death, it was impious to attempt to stay or avert the stroke. Religious bigotry so exasperated the ignorant against him, that attempts were made to take his life, and he was compelled to hide from the fury of the mob. He lived, however, to see his truth prevail.

On the whole, we are inclined to advise our Kentucky friend to permit the agent to insure his life—providing always, that his parish keeps the premium paid up. The "Lord Almighty" will doubtless be glad to lose the wager, if the needy widow and orphans win it.

Sleep Produced by Chloral.

We have not seen any observations regarding the nature of the sleep resulting from the use of the hydrate of chloral, the new anæsthetic, yet it is a point of much interest, and worthy of study. In the numerous experiments made with the agent in our own case, and from experiments made upon others, we are led to think that the sleep is peculiar, certainly unlike natural sleep in its general influence upon the system. It is doubtful if the recuperative action upon the brain in a large degree corresponds with it. The curtain of the mind seems to be fully drawn; there is no dreamy condition, nothing akin to somnolentia, in the sleep produced by chloral. The insensibility, although apparently entire, is less profound than in healthful, natural sleep. A slight noise awakens the patient, and the wakefulness is perfect, [illegible] only for a moment. At one time, having taken thirty grains of the agent, and fallen asleep, a loose blind, moved by the wind, thumped against the house. The awakening was instantaneous and complete; no lingering drowsiness was felt, and yet in perhaps half a minute insensibility was resumed. The sleep has no interval, or season of insupportable drowsiness; there is no swaying to and fro, between the conscious and the unconscious condition; sleep comes like the sudden darkness when a bright light is extinguished in a room in the night time. If sleep is simply the suspension of the operation of the senses, if it is nothing but unconsciousness, then we have no difficulty in defining the exact influence of chloral; but we incline to the opinion that in natural sleep there is a peculiar physical or mental condition existing independent of the insensibility. The morning after a night of sleep induced by chloral, there is no headache, no nausea, no unpleasant feelings whatever, but an indefinable sense of lightness, an exhilaration which is not like that produced by stimulants. The impression is that there has been a pleasant state of unconsciousness without [illegible] perfect sleep. The body and mind are refreshed, but not, in kind or degree, like that which results from natural, healthful slumber. It may be that chloral does not positively produce sleep, but a prolonged, peculiar anæsthesia, which serves many of the purposes of sleep. Manifestly, we know at present but little regarding the precise nature of the effects produced upon the functions of the mind and body by this drug. We know enough, however, to feel convinced that it is a most important addition to *materia medica*, and that it is better calculated to relieve a large class of suffering patients than any agent hitherto suggested.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

How the Chinese Make Dwarf Trees.

We have all known from childhood how the Chinese cramp their women's feet, and manage to make them "keepers at home," but how they contrive to grow miniature pines and oaks in flower pots for half a century has always been a secret. It is the product chiefly of long continued, skilful root pruning. They begin at the beginning. Taking a young plant (say a seedling or a cutting of a cedar) when only two or three inches high, they cut off its tap root as soon as it has other rootlets enough [illegible] In a shallow [illegible] and beat. As the Chinese pride themselves also on the shape of their miniature trees, they use strings, wire and pegs, and various other mechanical contrivances to promote symmetry of habit, or to fashion their pets into odd fancy figures. Then, by use of very shallow pots, which they use, growth of the tap roots is out of the question; by the use of poor soil and very little of it, and little water, strong growth is prevented. Then, too, the top and roots, being within easy reach of the gardener, are shortened by his pruning knife, or seared with his hot iron. So the little tree, finding itself headed on every side, gives up the idea of strong growth, asking only for life, and just growth enough to live and look well. Accordingly, each new set of leaves become more and more stunted, the buds and rootlets are diminished in proportion, and at length a balance is established between every part of the tree, making it a dwarf in all respects. In some kinds of trees this end is reached in three or four years; in others ten or fifteen years are necessary. Such is the fancy horticulture of the Celestials.

Pate de Foie—Something of the Liver.

From the Health-Lift.

Not the liver to which Strasburg, the bombarded, has given its name,—not the big livers of unhappy geese, butchered to make a glutton's holiday—though it may be questioned if most of the big livers of the human family are not due to anserine traits in their possessors—not the livers, beloved of epicures, a taste for which is about as natural to the healthy palate as for caviar or Limburger. But rather the livers the old Scotchwoman had in mind when, in discussing a new religious sect called the "New Lights," she, helping herself to a huge pinch from the mull, remarked that "new lichts* were vera weel in their way, but new livers wad be better."

A great many religions would be the better for new livers; there would be less doubting of Providence with a healthy *hepar*—a freer charity with an open hepatic duct—a more active love for the neighbor with a vigorous circulation in the portal system. Be assured, reader, human nature is a great deal better than it seems; and tricks that are dark and ways that are vain are frequently due only to a deficient excretion of poisonous waste matter from the system, a failure of digestion, or a redundancy of bile in the circulation—all three conditions directly dependent on this, the largest gland in the human economy, the organ most constantly found in animal life, the apparatus by which two and a half pounds of that familiar scapegoat of the doctors, the *bile*, is daily manufactured, the ponderous *hepar*, or liver, at once the best known and the least understood of all the vital organs.

It is only within a short time that physiologists have determined accurately the functions of this organ, even in the production of bile; and almost as many and diverse theories were held, are even now, by a large number of the medical profession who don't keep posted, concerning the use of the bile, as there have been investigators. The two most widely received of these theories, however, were that the bile is purely an *excretion*—refuse and waste matter separated by the liver from the blood, by the wonderful alchemy of the liver-cells, to be carried out of the body as useless, or, if retained in the system, acting as a poison and producing the well-known bilious diseases. On the other hand, it was held, by a still larger class, that the bile was a true *secretion*, important to digestion and essential to life.

Strange to say, though the doctors disagreed, both were correct: *The bile is at once an excretion and a secretion.* This is true of no other fluid in the body, and so arose the confusion and the mistake.

The experiments which led to this discovery are extremely interesting; and it is not a little flattering to our national pride, that to an American physiologist† belongs the honor of having first demonstrated this double function of the liver, and so reconciling the conflicting testimony, clearing up the confusion and doubt concerning the bile, and for the first time placing the treatment of diseases of the liver in the true, clear light of science, rather than, as heretofore, in the vague, uncertain mists of an empirical practice.

The first set of these experiments was performed upon dogs, in whose bile-ducts fistulous openings were made, through which all the bile secreted was poured out of the body, instead of mixing with the partially digested food in the intestine. The uniform result was the death of the dog in a few days from inanition—literally starved to death, although fed plentifully and eating voraciously, for it is not that which goes into the mouth, simply, which nourishes the body, but rather, that which is digested and appropriated by the various tissues.

This experiment clearly proved that the *proper secretion* of bile from the blood and its admixture with the food in the intestine were essential to convert the food into material capable of rebuilding the various structures of the body; and, incidentally, it was shown that its presence in the intestines was necessary to their healthy action, and to prevent putrefaction of their contents, and consequent excessive production of gases.

The second set of experiments, and the more important and novel, was performed mainly upon the human subject; and their results demonstrated the remarkable fact that the liver is to the waste products of the nervous system what the kidneys are to the waste products of the muscular system. To make this clear let us premise that waste in the living organism goes on constantly, waking and sleeping; that this waste is immediately made good, in the healthy condition, by a supply of nutrient material from the blood, which fluid also carries away from its place of production the waste matter of the tissues; that this waste matter varies as much in its character as the respective ashes resulting from burning wood and coal, for instance,—the waste matter of the muscles being, most importantly, an extremely active poison called *urea*, which is carried in the blood to the kidneys, which separate it from the blood and forward it on out of the body in the form of urine.

An equally important refuse matter is found in the waste of the nervous system. This is called *cholesterine*, and though known for many years to chemists and physiologists, it was but imperfectly understood until Professor Flint demonstrated that it was carried from the brain and nerves by the blood to the liver, as urea is to the kidneys; and that the liver excreted or purified the blood from it and poured it, with the bile, into the intestines, where it becomes transformed, in its passage down the alimentary canal, into another form of waste, and as such is discharged by the rectum.

The practical bearing of this is obvious. As a class of diseases of the most important character are produced by the failure of the kidneys to excrete urea from the blood, so a class of diseases, of whose origin little had hitherto been actually known, were now found to be due to the retention of cholesterine in the system, by failure of the liver to cleanse the blood of this poisonous refuse.

Now it became apparent why *torpidity* of the liver caused headache, "the blues," drowsiness, languor, listlessness, confusion of vision, and a score of other ailments. Now it is clear why neuralgia affects largely that class who suffer from *biliousness*. As rheumatism, which is generally a disease of the muscular system, is aggravated by the imperfect action of the kidneys, and is relieved by those medicines which increase kidney action, such as colchicum and nitre, so neuralgia and a host of other diseases of the nervous system are frequently relieved by agents addressed to the liver, thus increasing the purification of the blood from the cholesterine which is irritating and poisoning the whole economy, but more largely the nervous system. In the "good old times" there were ten grains of calomel, or two or three blue pills at bed time and a Siedlitz powder the next morning. Now-a-days we send the patient to bed without his supper, but with lemonade *ad libitum*, and prescribe, both as a preventative and cure, *judicious, thorough, daily systematic exercise.*

*"Lichts"—*Scottice* for *Lights*—the lungs.

†Dr. Austin Flint, Jr., Professor of Physiology in the Bellevue Hospital Medical College.

A Chinese Novel.

Here is the plot of a Chinese novel called "The Twins." It is given in a recent review of Chinese literature, by Jessie E. Ringwalt:

A husband and wife, after years of constant bickering, finally differ seriously about the marriage of their twin daughters. Those lovely girls are as sweet and charming as the twin blossoms of the brilliant rose, or the flowers of the oderous herb bending before the breeze.

The husband is absolutely determined to dispose of them according to his own choice, and the wife, with equal obstinacy, claims the same right. The parents each select their favorite suitors, and the marriage presents, which are an indispensable preliminary, are brought to the house at the same moment. The irate father drives away with contumely the porters who bear the presents sent by the suitors chosen by the mother, and his wife flings aside with contempt those presented by her husband's favorite.

The debate waxes warmer, and threatens to become interminable, and the case is at length carried before the official who has legal jurisdiction over contests between parents. The magistrate is a prudent and worthy man, who, after listening carefully to the question at issue, demands that the daughters shall be summoned.

The young girls are brought, and kneel before the tribunal. The magistrate permits them to remain silent, but orders them to exhibit their preference by bowing either to the right, where the suitors chosen by the mother are arranged, or to the left, where stand those selected by the father.

The four suitors are equally repulsive to the girls, and the twins perseveringly bow their heads and rest their eyes steadily upon the floor. The magistrate, appreciating the feelings of the daughters, instantly dismisses all the suitors, and endeavors to negotiate a peace between the belligerents; but, as he fails utterly in his pacific intentions, he proposes a plan of settlement—the Chinese specific for the cure of all evils—a competitive examination.

The two men who shall prepare the best essays upon a given subject shall become the husband of the twins. No possible objection can be offered to such an admirable scheme, and the examination takes place. But, unfortunately, only one essay is found worthy of acceptance, and the author of it absolutely refuses to be married, because the Higher Powers have condemned him to celibacy. He explains that he has been six times betrothed, and six times have his lady loves died suddenly as the victim of a terrible fate. Learned astrologers consulted upon the subject, have declared that he will always be the subject of misfortune to a wife. "Perhaps so," answers the wise magistrate, "you will be the cause of misfortune to a wife, but not to two!"

An argument so irresistible overwhelms all present, the difficulties are vanquished, and the fortunate essayist happily marries both the twins.

Pork as Food.

Is the prohibition to the Jews, as unclean food, founded on the intrinsic unhealthfulness of food itself? An article in the *Physiologist*, reprinted by the *Jewish Messenger*, expresses the opinion that it is, and [illegible] most disgusting pictures [illegible] illustration of [illegible] How [illegible] effect of the unclean diet upon their constitution, health, etc.? Look at many of their wretched wives and children, with their rheumed eyes and enlarged glands, sore ears, etc., for an answer. While the Western farmer works in his fields in the open air, he is comparatively exempt from its baneful influence, and it is chiefly upon the health of his wife and children that its terrible effects may be seen. The late Dr. Brainard, of Chicago, told the author, a few years since, that it was estimated, by competent medical authority, that nearly one-fourth part of the entire population of the State were affected with scrofulous sore eyes, with enlargement of the glands at the edges of the lids, etc. This form of chronic opthalmia is very common throughout the West.

Pins.

Birmingham, into which the trade was introduced about a hundred years ago is now the headquarters of the pin-manufacture. Then a pin passed through fourteen pairs of hands in the operations of straightening the wire, pointing, cutting into pin lengths, twisting wire for heads, cutting heads, annealing heads, stamping heads, cleaning pins, whitening, washing, drying and polishing, winnowing, paper-pricking, and, finally, papering up. Adam Smith, arguing on the advantages of the division of labor, can find no better illustration than that afforded in the making of a pin. "Not only the whole work is a peculiar trade, but it is divided into a number of branches, of which the greater part are likewise peculiar trades. One man draws out the wire, another straightens it, a third cuts it, a fourth points it, a fifth grinds it at the top for receiving the head; to make the head requires two or three distinct operations; to put it on is a peculiar business, to whiten the pin is another; it is even a trade by itself to put them into papers; and the important business of making a pin is, in this manner, divided into about eighteen distinct operations, which in some manufactories are all performed by distinct hands, though in others the same man will sometimes perform two or three of them. I have seen a small manufactory of this kind, where ten men only were employed, and where some of them consequently performed two or three distinct operations. But though they were poor, and therefore but indifferently accommodated with the necessary machinery, they could, when they exerted themselves, make among them about twelve pounds of pins in a day. There are in a pound upwards of four thousand of a middling size. These ten persons, therefore, could make among them, upwards of 48,000 pins in a day."

Adam Smith would now have to seek elsewhere for illustrations of the benefit of division of labor, thanks to the American Wright, who brought out, in 1824, a machine producing a perfect pin during the revolution of a single wheel. This machine, improved in many ways, is that employed at the largest pin-factory in Birmingham at the present day.

Pin papers are generally marked by means of a moulded piece of wood, the moulds corresponding to those portions representing the small folds through which the pins are passed and held. The paperer, usually a girl, gathers two of the folds of the paper together, and places them—a small portion projecting—between the jaws of a vice, having grooves channelled in them, to serve as a guide for the placing of the pins. When filled, the paper is released, and held so that the light strikes upon it, when the eye at once detects every defective pin, and the ready hand removes it. One house consumes three tons of brass wire per week in producing these ever-wasted utilities, the consumption of which in this country alone is calculated at fifteen millions per day.—*Chamber's Journal.*

Dress Fashion in Australia.

An Adelaide (Australia) paper gives the following description of a dress worn by the Mayoress of that city at a fancy ball given in the Town Hall of Melbourne:

"The costume was composed of all the golden hues of a Southern clime in cashmeres, from an original design. The underskirt of white cashmere was enriched with a broad band of scarlet and gold. The tunic of sapphire blue cashmere, denticulated at the bottom, trimmed at spaces with amber velvet and bordered with black, on which were embroidered in gold the names of the principal mines of South Australia—Barossa across the front, its chief gold field; Moonta on the next compartment, representing copper, and Almanda toward the back, silver. On the right side was a broad plait of black velvet, enriched at the foot with a gold embroidery, above which was emblazoned the arms of the city of Adelaide. The corsage was composed of amber velvet, finished round the top with a band of the same material in black, on which were embroidered in gold at the back, 'Commerce,' and on the front 'Advance, Australia,' fastened with a filagree copper brooch encircled with pearls, the eardrops corresponding. On the left breast was the Southern Cross in blue velvet, embossed with silver stars, the waist being encircled in a black velvet belt, richly embroidered in gold, and fastened on the left side with the royal arms. On the neck was worn a cos[illegible] negligee of gold, with pendants of malachite, alternating with Adelaide tokens. Around this charming toilet was a graceful drapery of scarlet cashmere, falling in rich folds under the left arm, and fastened on the right shoulder with golden olives, the drapery surrounded by wool of the colony, above which was a band of gold lace, and on the left shoulder a sheaf of Siberian wheat, tied with red, white, and blue. The headdress was composed of a magnificent wreath of grapes, oranges and blossoms, pomegranates, myrtle, olive, and sprays of copper, and bees, representing honey; all emblematic of the products of the country. The centre was surrounded by the city arms, and from the back depended a flowing veil of golden tulle.

"To complete this costume a golden staff was carried in the hand, with a sheaf of natural wheat to crown it, tied with the red, white, and blue; below which was a collection of fruit and flowers corresponding with the headdress, finishing about half way down with prize wheat of the province."

Tammany English.

From John C. Jacobs' Gazette.

It is well enough to talk about the last eighteen centuries, but the nineteenth century is the century after all. Although immeasurably superior in everything, it is particularly so in the elegance of its language. To illustrate what is meant, we saw two young men meet in Water street, and heard them converse. The way it was done and the conversation was as follows. For convenience sake, we will call their names Thomas Green and James Blue:

J. Blue. Hello, Tommie, how's your dog?
T. Green (spitting on his hand). Bully, Jimmy, put it there!
J. B. Well, Tommie, how's things?
T. G. Pretty tart; see my new cigar-holder (exhibits cigar-holder). How's that for high?
J. B. (looking at the cigar-holder) Pretty loud; it ain't meerschaum, though, for stamps.
T. G. (excitedly) I'm your oyster! My ducats talk forty dollars' worth. Come and see me. I straddle that blind, my son. (Sticks finger and thumb into vest pocket.)
J. B. Got it with you?
T. G. Kerect!
J. B. You're another. What ails your eye?
T. B. Man stuck all his fingers in it. But, then, I bust his snoot and wrung his ears till he came to tea, you bet. Is she very black?
J. B. Black! You look like a coal heavest.
T. G. Go there yourself! Keep off my toe, or there'll be a nigger funeral, that's what kind of a man I am—ain't it?
J. G. Waal, who's doing this crowding? I don't want any of your lip, either. If you wasn't fuller'n a little wagon I'd make it red hot for you.
T. G. Augh, what you giving us?—fuller'n a little tick yourself.
J. B. You are a lawyer.
T. G. You're a liar, am I? What do you take me for?
J. B. You're a shoutin'.
T. G. Give me a rest, Jemmie.
J. B. Domino—domino.
T. G. Shoo fly, Jim; I'm off. [*Exeunt ambo.*]

Imagine some ancient philosopher witnessing such an exhibition of the English tongue. He would probably think it was "pretty tart."

A Frank Confession.

A farmer living in Oxford County, Maine, went down to a town not a thousand miles from Portsmouth for the purpose of purchasing a yoke of oxen, as he had been informed that there was a lot of very fine stock for sale by one of the wealthy land-owners of that place. Arriving in the best farming district of the Cumberland County town, our friend met a man driving an ox team, of whom he inquired:

"Can you inform me where Mr. Wall lives?"

"There's a number of Wall's live around here. Which one do you wish to find?" returned the stranger, who was a stout-built, keen-eyed man, habited in homespun, but bearing in general appearance unmistakable tokens of ease and comfort, so far as finances were concerned.

"I don't know what his Christian name is," pursued our friend, "but he is the owner of some very fine oxen."

"Well," responded the stranger, "they all own pretty fair oxen."

"But the one I wish to find has oxen for sale."

"As for that, sir, I guess they'd any of 'em sell if they could get their price."

"But," exclaimed the Oxford County man, "the Mr. Wall I wish to find is quite wealthy."

"Yes; well, I reckon there ain't any of them very badly off," replied the other with a nod.

"Mr. Wall," continued our friend, hesitatingly, "has been represented to me as being a very close-fisted man, and not scrupulously honest in all his transactions."

With a curious twinkle of the eye, and a gentle pat upon the paunch of his near ox, he said: "To tell the truth sir, I guess they're a close-fisted set all around, and I never heard it at honesty run in the family. Isn't there something else?"

"Yes," replied the searcher for oxen, desperately, "I may say he has been caught in the act of robbing his own brother's chicken coop!"

The stranger bowed and smiled.

"I guess I'm the man; come with me and I'll show you as fine a stock of cattle as you can find in the State; and if you know what oxen are, there's no danger of being cheated."

An Article in the Masculine Creed.

BY OWEN MEREDITH.

We may live without poetry, music, and art;
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends; we may live without books;
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.

He may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?
He may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?
He may live without love—what is passion but pining?
But where is the man who can live without dining?

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Nov. 13.—Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity (Epis.); Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost (R. C.); Feast of the Patronage of the B. V. M. (R. C.). Nov. 14.—St. [illegible], C. (R. C.). Nov. 15.—St. Gertrude, V. (R. C.). Nov. 16.—St. Diego, C. (R. C.). Nov. 17.—St. Gregory Thaumaturgus, B. C. (R. C.). Nov. 18.—Dedication of the Basilica of St. Peter and St. Paul (R. C.); St. Pontianus, P. M. (R. C.). Nov. 19.—St. Elizabeth, Widow.

—The oldest church in Naples, San Giovanni Maggiore, has become a heap of ruins. The roof had been in a dangerous state for some time past, and an architect had been engaged to examine it. The labors were just about to begin when it fell in. San Giovanni Maggiore is said to have been built by the first Christian Emperor of Rome, Constantine the Great, and to have been consecrated by Pope Sylvester I.

—An eccentric, though very excellent, clergyman of New England gave notice, at the close of the services one Sunday, that he expected to go on a mission to the heathen during the ensuing week. Alarmed and sorrow-stricken at the prospect of losing their beloved pastor, the members of the church gathered around him, and one of the deacons, in great agitation, exclaimed: "What shall we do?" "Oh, Brother C——," said the minister, with great apparent ease, "*I don't expect to go out of town.*"

—The Congregationalists' Union, an important sect of English Non-conformists, recently proposed to establish a general fund, out of which to augment insufficient salaries until they reach a minimum of $750. Rev. Mr. Binney strongly opposed the scheme, stating that the village pastors were chiefly taken from a class of men who, if they received $350 a year, got more than they ever had before. It is also stated that the average professional income of the clergy of the Church of England, the best educated laity in Europe, does not exceed $750 a year.

—A quarrel took place between the Jewish and Roman Catholic congregations in Schwerin, Germany, the other day, on account of a dead Frenchman. The man died in the hospital, and the Jewish congregation, who claimed him as a fellow Israelite, obtained his body without difficulty. He had hardly been buried, however, when the Catholics came and proved that he had received their sacraments before he died. But, as the poor Frenchman had died of the small-pox, they yielded the point. Now, the orthodox Jews feel bad because a Catholic is buried in their cemetery.

—At a Congregational Conference [illegible] held last week in New London, Ct., the Rev. Dr. Bacon opened the discussion on "The Memorial Year," and spoke at length on "Our heritage and our work." Upon entering the pulpit he hesitated before commencing his subject, and remarked: "I am trying to get out of these fantastic lights," referring to the sun's rays shining through the richly stained windows. The Hon. Henry P. Haven answered this with: "In behalf of this church I may say, in whatever light Dr. Bacon may present his subject, it will undoubtedly prove interesting."

—The Rev. A. Atwood, in a late issue of the *Methodist Home Journal*, argues that Presiding Elders are not needed in cities, and that the office is not an original part of Methodism, nor is the Presiding Elder a pastor, and, so far as cities are concerned, all ministers should be pastors.

—Christ Church, in Fifth avenue, New York—the Rev. Dr. Ewer's—has been purchased by the vestry of St. Bartholomew's Church for $200,000. The latter church is said to have the wealthiest congregation in the city, among whom are the Astors, Vanderbilts, and others.

—A layman in New York city expresses his willingness to maintain in Havana, Cuba, for one year, a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who will go there to establish worship in the English tongue, and who will, at the same time, prepare for usefulness among the natives by studying their language.

—In the Fifteenth District Court, San Francisco, a suit was lately tried in which a claim of $2,000 was set up by the Rev. F. Dillon Eagan against the vestry of St. James' Church, of that city, for services rendered as rector of the parish, at $250 per month. The Court ordered a non suit, on the ground that Bishop Kip, with whom he had contracted, had no power to bind the vestry. The Judge said the proper action would have been for what his services were worth.

—The Book Committee of the Methodist Church, at their recent meeting in Cincinnati, decided to prefer charges against Dr. Lanahan, the Assistant Agent of the Methodist Book Concern in New York. They suspended him from office by a vote of 9 to 4, until the charges can be investigated. Eighteen ministers and laymen of the Church signed the charges. Dr. Lanahan was present, and made a brief speech. His trial was set down for January 12, 1871, and the attendance of the entire board of Bishops of the Church has been invited.

—The conference of Jewish ministers in New York city from different parts of the United States, have considered the Hebrew Prayer-book, a work based upon the principles of progressive Judaism, striking from the old prayer-book every line and word which might show that the God of Israel is not the God of Humanity—the God of the whole world. The Jewish part of the prayer-book is interspersed with German and English hymns and translations. They also addressed a memorial to the Governor of Indiana, asking him to use his Executive influence with the Legislature to have repealed the divorce laws as they now exist in that State, and to have proper laws substituted. Preliminaries were also taken for the establishment of a High School for the education of Jewish ministers.

—A correspondent of the *Episcopal Methodist*, in arguing for the style of the former Methodist preachers, says: "We confess to some liking for the divisions of the old black preacher of our youth: 'Bredren,' said this old slave of the South, 'I shall first explain de text; secondly, I shall argue it; and thirdly, put on de *rousements*.' The 'rousements' were the grand characteristics of old Methodist preaching."

—Dr. Coan, a missionary for years among the Sandwich Islanders, says he pictured heaven to them as a place of everlasting rest, where there would be no fighting, no war, no hunger. The picture had no charms for them. "We are too old to desire a change in our life," said they in substance. "Go to those young men over there. They are too lazy to skin up the cocoa nut or bread trees to get food; they may like to go to such a place as you describe. Or to those fellows there; they are cowards, and will be glad to go where there is no fighting. We are not afraid of it."

—The Rev. Mr. Knapp has baptised thirty-three in Madrid, and writes of his baptisms: "The effect on the people was very marked, and it was interesting to me, as I stood in the water during half an hour, to listen to the remarks in the intervals of coming and going candidates. I heard them say: 'Now I see the truth.' That's religion. '*Es verdad! Es verdad!*'"

—The Methodist National Convention of Local Preachers, at Philadelphia, entertained the question, "How Should Woman be Employed in the Church?" and, "after a lively discussion, the resolution was tabled."

—At the Church Congress in Southampton, England, the Bishop of Oxford declared that "the Church was in imminent danger, not because her honors or endowments are regarded with jealousy, or may be lost, but from the want of unity among her children."

—The New York *Tribune* gives an account of a late meeting of the Boston Baptist Association, in which it appears that many disabled and worn-out ministers are in most distressing circumstances—the result, of course, it says, of the easy way in which pastoral relations in old times, only loosened by death, are now dissolved, partly through the fault of the pulpit, and partly through the fault of the pews. One case was mentioned of a Baptist clergyman who not long since died a pauper in a workhouse in Southern Massachusetts. Quite a nice sum was raised to support the disabled.

—Competition of late years has run high at the annual re-letting of the pews in the Church of the Pilgrims, Brooklyn. Last week the competition was so great that the premiums reached over $20,000. The late improvements to the church make the active valuation of the church property $260,000. Dr. Storrs, the pastor, has almost given up entirely the practice of reading sermons.

—Dr. Muhlenberg has lately opened at St. Johnland, L. I., an Episcopal Church, "in conformity with the *principles* of the Protestant Episcopal Church." Full liturgical liberty is allowed, and the aid of ministers of other denominations are to be initiated on suitable occasions.

—The *Central Baptist* contains the query,—"Would you baptize a man whom you believe to be pious, and yet did not wish to join the Baptist Church?" The editor answers, "No."

—Among the topics to be discussed at the Massachusetts Methodist State Convention is "Prenatal Infanticide."

—The Rev. O. B. Frothingham, the noted Unitarian minister of New York, in a sermon on radical Christianity, ignores the divinity of Christ, as the Evangelicals regard the Son of God. He represents that the radical believes so much of the Bible as answers to cultivated reason and natural conviction, and no more. He reads it as he reads other books, and judges it. What his heart answers, he accepts. What is good was good before it was in the Bible, or it would not be good there.

—At the consecration of the Jewish synagogue in Columbus, Ohio, the pulpit was occupied not merely by rabbis, but also by six clergymen, four of them Methodists, one a Presbyterian, and the sixth a Congregationalist.

—Fifty years ago, according to a statement of Bishop McFarland, made recently to the congregation of a Catholic Church in Bristol, R. I., there were but three Catholic families in Rhode Island and Connecticut. Now there are in the diocese of Hartford two hundred thousand Catholics, one hundred churches, and a priest to attend each church.

—The Jews in England are talking of an Anglo-Jewish translation of the Hebrew Scriptures, as the "authorized version" is not Jewish, and they have only those of Leeser, Benisch, which "are not English."

—The King of Siam has committed to the Maha Uparat, or second King of Chiengmai, the care of the American missionaries among the Laos people, charging him to assist, nourish, and protect them, so that they shall no more suffer trouble and hindrance from persecutions like those through which they have passed.

—The *Gazette of Cologne*, of October 10, publishes a third list of Roman Catholics who protest against Papal infallibility. The list comprises about one hundred and fifty names, from sixteen places. The "Central Committee for the Movement Against Papal Infallibility," at Cologne, urges its friends to hasten the collection of signatures in all parts of Germany. The Bishops of the Opposition continue to be silent, or submit.

—The Roman Catholics in France are alarmed by the progress of Protestantism in that country, and a society [illegible]

[illegible]

—"O James! [illegible] my lady's evening hair! [illegible] and ready on the [illegible]" "Well! Let's see. There's [illegible] stoppin' where we're going [illegible] be able to borrow some, and [illegible] for the other."

—The "Fat Contributor" [illegible] part a Masonic supper, during [illegible] days in Buffalo, some twelve [illegible] in the small hours, when the [illegible] freely, he felt irresistibly [illegible] toast. "Gentlemen," said [illegible] feet somewhat unsteadily, and [illegible] glass, "let's drink to [illegible] lamented Morgan!" [illegible] recollected that he had [illegible] at the office, and he didn't [illegible]

—Mamma—"It's very naughty [illegible] to say you won't have your [illegible] really wicked to say it's nasty. [illegible] said your grace so prettily!" [illegible] but, mamma, I wouldn't have [illegible] I'd known it was Irish stew!"

—A little ten-year old miss told [illegible] the other day, that she was [illegible] marry, but meant to be a widow [illegible] widows dressed in such nice [illegible] ways looked so happy.

—A German at Decatur [illegible] wife in about a week after the [illegible] No. 1. The Sabbath following [illegible] asked her lord to take her riding [illegible] duly "cut up" with the following [illegible] "You dink I ride out mit another [illegible] soon after the death of mine frau? [illegible]"

—An old couple came before a [illegible] the peace in New Orleans to be married [illegible] the ceremony was preceded by the [illegible] dialogue: "Why, [illegible] you ain't [illegible] marry that old Jonas, are you?" Justice. "Yes, to be sure. Why not? [illegible] kill you in less than a [illegible]" "[illegible] sir; but I can't help it." "Why not? [illegible] because, sir, if I don't get married [illegible] grief; and if I do get married, I'll [illegible] I'll be ready to die."

—A husband lost a beautiful and [illegible] wife. The loss filled his mind with grief [illegible] in his despair, he would have slain [illegible] with his dagger, had not his friends prevented [illegible] him. Disappointed, but still furious [illegible] dashed his head against the wall, desiring [illegible] to seek death in some way, so as to be [illegible] relieved one. It was with great difficulty [illegible] he was appeased and persuaded to [illegible] the sage Socrates, and seek advice and [illegible] solation at his hands. He did so, and [illegible] philosopher's only answer was, "Come [illegible] in eight months." At the end of that time [illegible] did not come, for—he had married again.

—A rather bashful young man, after a [illegible] and arduous courtship, found himself [illegible] bright evening the betrothed of a pretty [illegible] and the very pink of modesty. He was about [illegible] to take his departure, and after lingering [illegible] about the door for some time, he [illegible] and protested to Miss Sallie that he could [illegible] nor wouldn't leave until she had [illegible] Of course Miss Sallie blushed [illegible] and vowed in return that she could not [illegible] not do that—something she had never [illegible] nor never would until she was married. The [illegible] altercation became so exciting that the [illegible] 'un got into a huff, and declared that [illegible] he couldn't kiss her he would not have her, [illegible] and was marching off. She watched him to [illegible] the door, and seeing that he was indeed in [illegible] earnest, and that she might lose him unless [illegible] something was done, she said coaxingly: [illegible] "Come back, then; I'll fill the difference [illegible] with you. You may squeeze my hand."

A Bright Clerk.

Pickernel, a [illegible] dry goods merchant of Boston, was waited upon at his hotel by a gentleman farmer who was desirous of getting a boy, for whom he was guardian, "a place" in Boston—because he was an uncommonly smart boy, quick at figures, strong of intuition, and every way fitted, as he should "judge," to become a merchant. Pickernel thought it over, and said he would try and make a place for him. In due time the boy arrived at Pickernel's store, his broad face ruddy with health, and sweaty from the morning's walk, his hair slicked, his clothes new and uncomfortable, and a stiff dickey cutting his ears. He announced himself as the boy [illegible].

"[illegible] you are the boy, are you?" said Pickernel.

"[illegible] I 'spose so," replied the youngster.

"[illegible] well, come in here, then; I am very busy, [illegible] but I will examine you in a few practical questions."

The boy came in, and sitting down at the desk, swung his heels underneath it as though he felt entirely at home, waiting the questions.

"Well," said Pickernel, "suppose a lady should come in here, and buy a dozen of [illegible] teen and a half yards of calico for eleven and a half cents a yard, what would it come to?"

The boy looked at his questioner, at the ceiling, at the floor, in a state of great bewilderment.

"How much calico?" he asked.

"Fifteen and a half yards."

"What price?"

"Eleven and a half cents."

He thought for a moment.

"Well," said he, "I'm darned if I believe any woman ever wanted so much cloth for a dress as that."

This was throwing up the sponge, and Pickernel put another question.

"How much would five and a half pounds of tea come to at seventy-five cents and three quarters per pound?"

He received this pretty much the same as the other, and after waiting a minute he asked:

"Was it green or black tea?"

Without answering, Pickernel put another question:

"Suppose I should send you out with a two-dollar bill, and you should buy fourteen and a half pounds of beef at seven and a half cents a pound, how much money would you have left?"

The boy looked at him for a moment, and then indulged in a low whistle.

"You don't suppose," said he, "you could get beef anywhere at seven and a half cents a pound, do ye?"

Pickernel gave up at this. He asked him no more questions, but sent him home the next day with a letter, [illegible] would answer.

[illegible]

$[illegible]000 to Loan

[illegible] of the Declara- [illegible] of Lord Balti- [illegible] Buena Vista, on [illegible] in Texas with [illegible] proprietor of [illegible] Maryland; he is [illegible] Jockey Club; [illegible] George Calvert, the de- [illegible] Lord Baltimore's ille- [illegible] representative of the [illegible] other families of [illegible] whom reside in this [illegible] identified with Mary- [illegible] planters' houses [illegible] and fishing streams [illegible] now glowering [illegible] goldenrods autumn [illegible] last Indian under [illegible] weeks ago I [illegible] and stopped at all [illegible] landings, and [illegible] melancholy mystery [illegible] and at the head of [illegible] they all seemed to [illegible] of "Miss Mer- [illegible] with the Chesapeake Bay [illegible] ships in motion in [illegible] at anchor within a few [illegible] the house; on the other [illegible] filled with fine, fat [illegible] and jolly fallow deer [illegible] shade, or bounding and [illegible] wood; the house, itself, [illegible] the structure and ar- [illegible] so picturesque a [illegible] of the house not [illegible] hereafter." [illegible]

[illegible] Maryland reached high water [illegible]. The State has since had one [illegible] four years of war, and five years [illegible] position. Observe the differ- [illegible]

[illegible] of 1860, the total population [illegible] 687,049, the free colored and [illegible] being nearly equal; there [illegible] slaves, and 83,942 free colored, [illegible] 515,918 whites. The chief slave [illegible] Prince George, Charles, and [illegible], the former possessing 12,479 [illegible] Baltimore city and county, [illegible] contained but 5,400 slaves, of [illegible] three-fifths belonged to the coun- [illegible] In the same city and district there were [illegible] free colored. Frederick County had [illegible] and 4,957 free colored, and it was [illegible] second county in populousness, having [illegible] 38,391 whites. The two western [illegible] Allegany and Washington, ranked [illegible] consequence, and they were [illegible] Union counties during the [illegible]. They are counted upon to give a [illegible] Congressman in the next Con- [illegible] Allegany in 1860 had 666 slaves, 467 [illegible] colored, and 27,215 whites. Washington, [illegible] county of Antietam battle field, and that [illegible] John Brown launched the first army [illegible] upon Virginia, had 1,435 slaves, [illegible] free colored, and 28,305 whites. The [illegible] counties of consequence were also those [illegible] counties of Maryland which [illegible] close by the Pennsylvania [illegible], and were mainly settled from the [illegible] State. Carroll County, which stands but [illegible] miles from the battle-field of Gettysburg, had 22,525 whites, 1,225 free blacks, and [illegible] slaves. Harford County, on the west [illegible] of the Susquehannah River, had 17,971 whites, 3,644 free blacks, and 1,800 slaves. [illegible] County, in the angle between Delaware and Pennsylvania, the home of Secretary Creswell, contained 19,994 whites, 2,918 free blacks, and [illegible] slaves. If we compare these figures with those of such benighted districts as Calvert, the birth-place of Taney; Saint Mary's, the home of Lord Baltimore's first immigrants, or Charles, the chosen highway of Wilkes Booth to reach Virginia, we shall see how surely and unavoidably slavery has retarded population and enterprise. In these three counties there is not one town worthy of the name, not one newspaper, whatever was known beyond the county limits. And for the last forty years no man has arisen in them of whom the world is in danger of hearing anything. Saint Marys had 6,7[illegible] whites and 6,549 slaves. Calvert had only 3,99[illegible] whites and 4,609 slaves. Charles had but 5,796 whites and 9,653 slaves. The free negro population of these counties showed how few slaveholders manumitted their servants. The light of Christianity burned at a taper's point, and the cancer was the whole body of society. If we examine these statistics of immigration in the year 1860, we shall see how slavery kept out Europeans, and how freedom did the best it could to invite them, considering the juxtaposition of slavery. Prince George, the great slave county, had but [illegible] foreigners; Charles only 58 foreigners; Calvert only 43 foreigners, and Saint Mary only 73. On the other hand, Allegany, the [illegible] county of freedom, had 5,64[illegible]; [illegible] Washington, 844; Carroll, 1,[illegible]; Baltimore city and county, 61,775; Harford, 1,[illegible]; Frederick, 1,547, and Cecil, 1,343. Of this foreign population, Germany sent 43,884 and Ireland, 24,872. Maryland has always been the favorite home of the Germans, ever since the revolutionary Hessians, the New York Palatinates, and the Pennsylvania Redemptionists, pitched upon its valleys. To this population Maryland owes much of its fine type of physiognomy. Around Frederick some of the handsomest women and men in the world are born, and almost every family there has a German infusion. There were, in 1860, only twelve towns in all Maryland noted by the census-maker's report. Baltimore had 212,418 people; Frederick, 8,142; Annapolis, 4,529; Cumberland, [illegible]; Chestertown, 1,559; Ellicott's Mills, 1,446, and Leonardtown, 568. Out of 177,891 persons of occupation, set down by the census of 1860, there were 27,896 farmers—nearly equal to the number of laborers, [illegible]; only 3,511 apprentices; 5,272 carpenters; 2,495 blacksmiths; [illegible] coopers; [illegible] mariners; 2,192 merchants; 1,096 physicians; 1,609 storekeepers; 2,844 tailors, and [illegible] teachers. There were 70 editors and reporters; 435 printers; 49 pilots; [illegible]; 4 authors; 95 artists; 85 bookbinders; 81 booksellers; 781 clergymen; 52 architects; 2 astronomers; 136 brewers, 305 civil and mechanical engineers, 87 distillers, [illegible], 360 fishermen, 66 gunsmiths, [illegible], 17 Judges, 120 musicians, 49 nuns, [illegible], 5 pawnbrokers, 136 peddlers, [illegible], 1 publishers, 4 sculptors, [illegible] ship carpenters, 62 ship masters, [illegible], and 33 telegraph operators. [illegible]

[illegible] 899; and Anne Arundel, the [illegible] of Annapolis, has lost in ten years [illegible]. [illegible] County has lost 107; [illegible] the border, desolated at the Gettysburg battle, has lost 1,177—an extraordinary decrease; Howard, an inland manufacturing county, has gained 982, and Montgomery between Washington and Frederick cities, has gained 2,261. The Eastern Shore of Maryland has gained far more than the rural counties of the Western side, because of its isolation from the rebel enemy, its expanding railway systems, and Northern and German immigration. This will surprise only those who are unacquainted with the fertility, good streams, and docile, hospitable people of the much heralded region east of the bay. Only two of its eight counties show decrease—Worcester, next to Virginia, losing as many as 4,146, and Queen Anne losing [illegible]; these two contained about half [illegible] of the peninsula. Cecil County has gained 1,996; Somerset, though subdivided, the remarkable increase of [illegible], or 30 per cent in ten years; Caroline has gained 992; Talbot, 1,475; Dorchester, [illegible]; and Kent, 3,695. Thus, leaving out Baltimore, the Western Shore of Maryland has gained, in the last ten years, 14,558 souls, and lost 13,449. But for the immense gain in the mountain county of freemen, Allegany, the Western Shore, excluding Baltimore, would have a net loss of 9,152 souls.

The Eastern Shore has had a net gain of 11,876, including losses in two ultra Democratic counties of 6,000. The Eastern Shore has a railway system penetrating every county and leading to Philadelphia. The Western Shore has opened but one new piece of rail since the war. We need no further exemplification of the combined efforts of slavery, disloyalty and war to blast a region of country than this exhibit. Reactionary principles are the curse of any community on the Western Hemisphere. In States irrevocably committed to progress and philanthropy a quarrel over the fitness of persons may properly enter into an election, but the young man of Maryland who will add a vote on any pretext to what is called "Conservatism," deliberately votes to discourage immigration, to depreciate property, and to reduce population and wealth in his State and locality. If it were possible to pay a bounty to every rebel in Maryland to leave the State, and to every Virginia beggar who has moved upon its soil, haughty with the weight of rags, vanity and ignorance, it would be a cheap job to Maryland to get him to quit. The grumbler and reactionary is simply a criminal there. If Maryland were a pronounced Republican State this day, she would be good for a regular Northern and European increase of 40,000 a year. The Virginians and Kentuckians who come to Baltimore bring no money, and are not producers. They simply bring votes to blackball labor and capital applying for admission.

WASHINGTON AND BALTIMORE AS MARYLAND CITIES.

The record of Washington and Baltimore during the past ten years will show the relative power of progressive and conservative sentiment to make or mar a border city.

Baltimore is comparatively an old city, the growth of natural accessions, settled by resolved commercial men, wonderfully placed to reach all the interior of the country, and it has had capital, customers, lines of communication, and jurisdiction over an entire commonwealth for three-quarters of a century.

Washington was called out of nothing, made the sport of exaggerated or desponding impulses, inoculated with local slavery, furnished with no outlying territory for independent communications with the North or West, and, in 1860, it had attained the population of only 61,122. The whole district possessed 75,080 people, of whom 3,185 were slaves. The place was a failure. It had only one railroad track to the North. Its streets were quagmires. Its growth was absolutely arrested.

In the same year, 1860, Baltimore city and its district or county had reached the growth of 266,553, four times the population of Washington. It was an achieved city, the "Monumental City," possessing two trunk lines of rail to the West, a large ocean commerce, manufactures, and abundant capital.

When the contest between slavery and freedom began, Baltimore chose to be rebel, and Washington was compelled to be loyal. To Baltimore came the sulky and airy skedaddling rebel element from all parts of the South, mocking Northern troops, and yet not patriotic enough to do without coffee, brandy, and salt at home. This indolent and mischievous infusion gave Baltimore so bad a character that, despite the money laid up there during the war, the beauties of the city and climate, its developing commerce, and its cheap markets and rents, the Northern element left when hostilities closed, and hundreds of them came to Washington, a dearer and less promising city, but a city where freedom was clearly and fully achieved in public sentiment and in the ballot. This year of 1870, shows the District of Columbia one half the size of Baltimore city, or with 132,000 inhabitants, of whom 113,000 live in the city proper, while Baltimore has gained only 55,000 in ten years, and has really fewer inhabitants now than in 1864. Baltimore is a rich city; Washington is a poor one; but no intellectual man, particularly no Northern man, would leave Washington, a progressive city, to inhabit Baltimore, as a conservative city. With Washington city's politics Baltimore would double itself in five years; but, at present, no one would give the poorer city odds on the next ten years' increase. Washington possesses nothing material, no commerce, no manufactures, only the buoyancy of the Northern presence and principle in it. As John Walker said to me yesterday:

"If you were to go from the 'Circle' to the Capitol, amongst all the tradesmen, I don't believe you would scare up a thousand dollars at this season of the year."

Yet, Washington real estate is more buoyant than that of Baltimore. A prominent real estate agent of Baltimore is responsible for the statement that so greatly have rents and real property declined there, that the present assessments of taxes are all 33 per cent too high. The dead carcass of slavery has power beyond the grave to drag down a community. The very lamentation of its friends is fatal to the hearthstone where they brood. Their sadness affrights.

FREDERICK CITY.

Frederick City is in the garden of Maryland, nearly upon the line of longitude of Rochester, Williamsport, and Richmond, and in one of the softest valleys of the Middle States. When the rebel Legislature moved from Annapolis to Frederick, they committed as great a blunder as Lee moving from Richmond to Gettysburg. Annapolis had been the emporium of the tobacco civilization. Baltimore had replaced it with a commercial civilization. Frederick was the centre of the new manifestation of agriculture—wheat, stock, wool, market gardening—filled with liberty German traders, and hence to the western borders of the State the people were anti-slavery and anti-Virginian. What will the Marylanders of the future have to say upon that infamous Legislature which sat down at Frederick, and tamely reported this resolution?

"WHEREAS, The Legislature has been informed that the Southern troops are now destroying the dams, locks, canalboats, and other property belonging to the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal Company, and to individuals doing business on the canal; therefore

"Resolved, by the General Assembly of Maryland, That Maryland will rely upon the honor of Virginia for full recompense for all property destroyed by said troops."

The same lickspittles, alleging that they "do reverence the great American principle of self-government," resolved that "the State of Maryland desires the peaceful and immediate recognition of the independence of the Confederate States, and hereby gives her cordial consent thereunto, as a member of the Union, entertaining the profound conviction that the willing return of the Southern people to their former Federal relations is a thing beyond hope, and that the attempt to coerce them will only add slaughter and hate to impossibility."

These renegades, who would have sold every foot of internal improvement in Maryland for a Virginia slaveholder's patronage, voted themselves mileage and extra compensation, and properly formed the last pro-slavery Legislature of the State. There are few rebels in Frederick at present, but the feeling of the people is not so ardent for equal suffrage as it was for union. The great rebels, like Bradley Johnson, have moved to Virginia, never having been Marylanders in any independent sense. Frederick is a quaint, compact, and handsome city, containing large Catholic institutions. It was described at the time Braddock made it his headquarters, in April, 1755, to be seven years settled, and to contain "two hundred houses and two churches—one English, one Dutch; the inhabitants, chiefly Dutch, are industrious but imposing people."

HAGERSTOWN AND CUMBERLAND.

Hagerstown, on the Conococheague, and Cumberland, which is nearly on the latitude of Buffalo and Lynchburg, are both bright and growing towns. Hagerstown has a steam route to Harrisburg, and Cumberland, by Christmas, will have five points of direct alliance—Pittsburgh, Wheeling, Parkersburg, Washington, and Baltimore. This should make Cumberland the Pittsburgh of Maryland. It has canal communication, besides, with Alexandria. In all probability these three towns are all in which there is much promise between the Potomac and the Susquehanna—Baltimore, Washington, and Cumberland. Extreme Western Maryland is peopled by Scotch-Irish, the predominant blood of West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania; a race which has never degenerated in any part of the United States.

INTELLECTUAL MARYLAND.

The bulk of the Maryland character has essential differences from that of Virginia or of Pennsylvania. The Virginia character is in a high degree public spirited, though narrowly informed, and loses its self-conception is ridiculously out of proportion with its knowledge. Since Jefferson's Notes, there has been no book written upon the future of Virginia, while we had quite a library of drivelling books upon the past, such as Bishop Meade's gossip about the Old Families. Virginia, with its long roll of historic names, has worshipped an irrevocable ideal; and while the pride and enthusiasm of the State have been kept at a high level, its enterprise, industries, and absolute existence in our day and generation are scarcely traceable. The war of secession was nothing but a Quixotic attempt, on the part of Virginia, to equal the valor of its Revolutionary race.

But the Virginia of the revolution knew what it was fighting about, and the Virginia of the secession fought for nothing. Virginia is an impracticable, grandiose community of assertion, bathos, and bravery.

Pennsylvania, on the other hand, never had any historic identity. The State was not founded for any purpose of dominion. Non-resistance, no marrying out of church, no speaking aloud in meeting, and a lot of other negatives, constituted its platform. With these original ingredients were, in due time, incorporated two parts of Scotch-Irish, three parts of High Dutch, and half a part Connecticut Yankee. Out of this medley has grown [illegible] character, the least pronounced in morals, the worst defined in boundaries, totally wanting in intellectual Evangelists, like Franklin or Jefferson, the whole history of Maryland up to the brink of the revolution was that of a little territory which had been well preached over by Catholics, Quakers, and Methodists. The first real life of the State was religious, and it has never had a determined political character down to the present day. Its towns took example from Philadelphia, and its landed proprietors imitated their neighbors of Virginia. Slavery was framed to it, and there was just enough of slavery in Maryland when the rebellion broke out to make a commonwealth good for much neither to the South nor to the North. The one thing which Maryland has preserved is a certain sweet and docile domestic character.

It is the most pastoral and hospitable of all the Eastern States. A Maryland host does not, like a Virginian, entertain you for the purpose of parading the glories of his ancestry and their neighbors, nor does he feed you with Eastern parsimony, nor with Pennsylvania grossness. The young men of the State are handsome and accommodating, and they have manly qualities, but no intellectual interest, little enthusiasm, and not a bit of proselyting tendency. Maryland women are handsome, faithful, and pious, and good cooks and mistresses; but they are neither sentimental, like the Virginia women, nor inquisitive, like those of New England. There is no State in the Union whose true life lies so rich and so near the surface, and yet has never sprouted. The whole system of education has yet to be created in this State. Its lyceum system, its public schools, its colleges, its journalism, its literature, its intellectual passions, have yet to be suggested and aroused.

MORE OF MARYLAND CONTEMPORARIES.

I omitted from my last letter some names of prominent men of Baltimore.

Enoch Pratt, a hardware merchant, and a pronounced Republican, is the Baltimore Manager and Vice President of the Philadelphia & Baltimore Railroad, one of the neatest and safest bits of rail in this country. The bridge over the Susquehanna, put up by this corporation to oblige the travelling public, cost nearly two million dollars. Mr. Pratt is a millionaire and a bank President; he is a man of iron-gray hair and light eyes, with a clipped Baltimorean moustache, and he is 60 years old.

A. S. Abell, the editor of the Baltimore *Sun*, is a man of 60, a New England printer, who began a penny paper in this city in the year 1837. He set up the first iron building south of Mason and Dixon's line, and it is still standing, neat and staunch as ever. He came near being indicted at first for maintaining a nuisance. People would not walk under the edifice, and it was the bugbear of the day. Mr. Abell is a cheerful, agreeable man, full of reminiscences, in politics conservative, and he is presumed to be worth at least one million and a half. The *Sun* clears well on to $150,000 a year.

Hotel keeping in Baltimore is said to be not very profitable, although the old "Fountain Inn," which is old as the republic, is now being rebuilt in white marble. Barnum's reaches back to 1819, and is named for a North Susquehanna Pennsylvanian, and the Eutaw House, the best, is now 34 years old. John W. Garrett, Esq., is said to be proprietor of both the Eutaw and the Howard Houses.

Some of the other successful men of Baltimore are General Columbus O'Donnell, a warm Republican, President of the Gas Company and of a bank. He is worth $1,500,000. Henry Martin is President of the Baltimore Copper Company, a highly successful corporation. The chief of the 25 oyster-packing firms are Shriver's and Maltby's. The latter owns the Maltby House, a popular establishment during the war. Wm. Devries & Co. are the leading dry goods merchants. Horace Abbott is President of the great rolling mill, and he is a Pennsylvanian. W. T. Walters is the Pike of the city, the chief whiskey dealer, with $1,500,000, which he has invested in southern securities and lands. The leading publishers are John Murphy and Kelley, Piet & Co.; but we seldom see a book issued at Baltimore unless the author pays for it. Henry Taylor is the great news dealer, doing the largest business in the South. One of the wealthiest Hebrew families is that of Mordecai, shipping merchants. Galloway Cheston, a Quaker, wearing the patrician drab, is the leading shipper of the port.

THE M'LANE FAMILY.

A large and respectable family in Baltimore is that of Louis McLane, third President of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. He was a native of the little grain port of Smyrna, Del., and, beginning life in the Federal Navy, he served from 1817 to 1827 in Congress, and then served two years in the Senate. He filled, under Andrew Jackson, the three great posts of Minister to England, Secretary of the Treasury, and Secretary of State. In 1837 this statesman, at the age of 50, resigned from public life and moved to Baltimore. In 1837 he was put at the head of the struggling railroad. It was then "dead stopped" at Harper's Ferry, and full of "inclined planes" and horse-power devices at the several bridges. Two years before, the Washington branch had been opened, and had steadily carried "about two hundred persons a day, far exceeding the most sanguine expectations of the board," as the report of the time says. McLane had a grievous time getting money, and went all the way to Europe to get it. He pushed the road to Cumberland in the autumn of 1842, and began to carry coal; but a long delay now ensued, and the President had to visit Europe on a begging tour again. In 1848 he resigned, after eleven years' hard labor, leaving it as his chief encomium that he had not sold out the stock and franchises of the road in times of their depression.

The old man was afterward Polk's Minister to England, and once again he was sent to the State Constitutional Convention. He died at Baltimore four years before the secession of the South, and his posterity is well considered among the responsible folks of the town.

THOMAS SWANN.

McLane's successor in the Presidency of the railroad is still alive and a member of Congress. Thomas Swann, an impressible and decisive, yet rather unstable politician, lawyer, and executive officer, whose career has been, on the whole, of marked benefit to his city and Commonwealth. He is an athletic man, with side whiskers, a large nose and nostrils, and a large expressive mouth. He has been Mayor, Governor, and is now a member of Congress, and he belonged to every party by turns, yet has adorned them all. Amongst the anomalies of his present contest to keep his seat as the Democratic candidate, is the fact that his opponent bears the name of Washington Booth. I heard Mr. Booth make a speech the other night, or rather read it. He is a large, bald-headed, benevolent-appearing man, who votes better than he declaims. At this Republican meeting Postmaster General Creswell denominated Mr. Swann "Tom" Swann, and alleged that General Grant had appointed him because he was so unlike "Tom" Swann. This was in response to Swann's saying somewhere that Creswell was an uninteresting person and that he wondered how he got into Grant's Cabinet.

Swann was the purchaser of Druid Hill Park for the city of Baltimore, and, as the third President of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, it was under his administration that the road was opened from Cumberland to Wheeling. At the beginning of his administration, in the fall of 1848, the shares had fallen to 28 cents on the dollar, and the bonds were almost unsaleable. Through the aid of George Peabody and the Barings, he first sold $200,000 of bonds in London, chiefly by reciting the resources and possibilities of Maryland. By June, 1851, the road was opened to Piedmont; in June, 1852, it was opened to Fairmount, on the Monongahela River; on the 1st of January, 1853, trains ran to the Ohio River.

Swann's energy was mainly the cause of this success; he sold his bonds at 80 and 87 per cent, contended successfully with the Virginia Legislature, and was hailed as the master spirit of the Commonwealth.

His remarks when he formally opened the road, give us a clue to his philosophic temper and good style of rhetoric:

"After years of delay," he said, "surrounded by embarrassments and staggering under the vastness of the undertaking, with credit almost exhausted, its few remaining friends scattered and disheartened, a community overtaxed, and an opposition rendered formidable by the honesty of the convictions under which they acted, this great work entered upon its extension from Cumberland to the city of Wheeling, a distance of more than two hundred miles. Through every vicissitude of climate, obstructed by interminable rocks, or opposed by a succession of mountain barriers altogether without a parallel in the progress of similar enterprises, it has pressed forward in such a march as human labor is seldom called upon to encounter, sustained only by that determined spirit which so strongly marks the character of the age in which we live.

"These embarrassments have at no time taken me by surprise; they are the concomitants of a bold and mighty undertaking; they are incident to all great works like the present, and I deem it no more than just to myself, to say here in the presence of this distinguished company, that had they been ten times more formidable than they have thus far proved, I would rather have encountered the risk of verifying the predictions which have been so confidently hazarded—of burying myself in the gorges of the mountains with which we have triumphantly grappled—with the ruins of this splendid work as the only monument to mark my connection with the public affairs of your State and city, than I would have relaxed in one single effort to give to the State of Maryland the benefits of this great national highway."

These were bold sentences, and in a similar spirit did Latrobe, the engineer, say in placid confidence:

"What has been the [illegible] of my life for the twenty-two years I have spent in its service has become a substantial reality, [illegible] in its results will soon be an actual fruition. It is enough for me to have been partly instrumental in bringing this great event to pass, and if my professional life were now to end, I should have accomplished a career in my association with this one mighty work."

Old George Brown concluded this impressive celebration by saying:

"I have been identified with this work from its commencement, and, without pecuniary compensation, have acted as its Treasurer. I have been a Director near a quarter of a century, and this, I am proud to say, through all fluctuations of party. I thank God that he has spared me to see this great work completed."

CONCLUSION.

I have, perhaps, spun these letters upon a subject distant from Chicago, to too great length. But there has been a fascination to me to stand at old Fort Cumberland, where Washington and Braddock departed upon their gloomy and formidable errands to Pittsburgh, so nearly upon the eve of the opening of a steam railway over their track, and to see the trains go thundering to Wheeling, where, for many years, the pack-horses and bell-teams moved on the National Road to give the West its first inhabitants; yes! to read here this old advertisement from the *Virginia Gazette* of 1826:

"The Baltimore and Ohio Wagon Company, with a capital of $200,000 (one-fourth of which is paid in) transport goods and produce between Wheeling and Baltimore. One wagon departs and arrives daily from each of these places, with a load weighing from 3½ to 4½ tons, and occupying eight days upon the road, and arrangements are being made so as to increase the number of [illegible]

[illegible] and the generosity of our nationality. [illegible] Western man unfolds a spot to be East [illegible] the neighborly virtues, the generous [illegible], the unselfish developments of character could have agreed better than here by the Chesapeake, but for the dark gift of slavery. Swede, Frank, Hollander, Quaker, Puritan, Covenanter, Palatinate German, tolerant Catholic, English, [illegible] on the north side of the Potomac, [illegible] in a homogeneity which was not [illegible] when the Revolution broke out. The West is of the same components, [illegible] the part of the East has the same. Pennsylvania is a union of two hard elements, the Quaker and the Scotch; New York of two settled elements, the Hollander and the German; New England, with all its deep and true institutions, is too homogeneous to realize the America that was dreamed. When the great nation of North America shall have been revived, under perfect republican government, will it produce nobler examples of man, local prejudices excepted, than Jefferson, Madison, Harrison, Washington, Carroll, Pinckney, Wirt, Davis, and that great school of men who united the mingled flavors of the canvass-back duck and the quail, not to speak of the eagle? I guess not!"

GATH.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

Moved by the tender glories of autumn—touched, if I may be allowed the expression, by the lingering hand of summer in her sad departure, I have written these lines as expressive, if I may venture the remark, of my sentiments upon the occasion. You, who have, permit me to presume, a soul to feel another's woe, can confer a lasting obligation upon me by printing them in THE SUNDAY TRIBUNE. Trusting that our spirits are moved alike by the pensive soul of nature, I remain, not without hope,

HORATIUS LUCIANUS ARNOLDUS.

Coryza.

A syren thou, Coryza!
Gifted with wiles which, soon and late,
Do keep from man's dazed eyes a
A just view of his most wretched fate!

Thou bidest us, Coryza,
To walk in dews with maids—to warb-
Le for the coy Eliza
Soft madrigals 'neath Luna's orb.

Yes, Love and thou, Coryza,
Firm allies are: lured to his lair
Next day the victim flies a
White flag of capture and despair!

And perfect thou, Coryza!
Sure of eternal life and fame—
Perfect, save that there lies a
Small fault in spelling thy dread name:

It should have been Corona,
To make, or Grecian, pug, or aquiline,
Thy throne, the victim's nose, a
Convenient rhyme, in name, to thine!

The American Lotus: Nelumbium Luteum, or "Sacred Bean."

At the last meeting of the Academy of Sciences, a paper was read by Dr. E. M. Hale, of the Botanical Section, in which he describes the appearance, habits, etc., of the rare and beautiful water-lily, and recommends that it be planted in the artificial lakes of the public parks of this city. The abstract of that paper, which we herewith publish, will interest most of our readers. If there is any such danger of the extinction of this beautiful flower, as the author predicts, the authorities should lose no time in procuring and planting the tubers.

DR. HALE'S PAPER.

MR. PRESIDENT: With the permission of the academy I will make a few observations on a rare aquatic plant known to botanists as the *Nelumbium luteum*, or "Sacred Bean." Only one species of the Nelumbium is found in the United States, and this in localities few and far between.

The only localities in which it has been found and recognized are

In Connecticut, near Lynn;
In the Delaware River;
In Big Sodus Bay, Lake Ontario;
In Maumee River and the River Raisin at their mouths on Lake Erie;
In the Mississippi River, on its eastern shore, opposite St. Louis;
In the Calumet and Fox Rivers in Illinois.

I have been informed by several persons that it has been found near Muskegon and Kalamazoo, Michigan.

The early settlers of Chicago describe an aquatic plant, once growing in the Chicago River, which in all probability was the Nelumbium.

This plant has many interesting associations. A similar species, the *Nelumbium speciosum*, is found throughout India, China, Japan, Australia, the Malay and Phillippine Islands, and even the Caspian Sea. It was once profusely growing in the River Nile, but is no longer found there. Herodotus describes the plant with much accuracy, comparing the receptacle of the flower to a wasp's nest. Strabo and Theophrastus, likewise, mention the plant as a native of Egypt. It was in Egypt that the plant was made sacred. It was considered by the ancient Egyptians as significant of the creation of the world. Sculptured representations of it abound among the ruins of Egyptian temples. It was dedicated to the worship of Isis and Osiris, and candles or tapers made from the stalks were burnt before the altars. It was, and is, still, used in the ceremonies of Buddhist worship. In all countries where this plant is found it seems to have been held in veneration. I cannot learn, however, that the known aborigines of this country held it in veneration. Perhaps if we could learn something of the worship of the inhabitants of America living previous to the North American Indian, we should find that it was held sacred by them. The delineations of the lotus on the pyramids and ancient temples, as also in the most ancient manuscripts, show a close resemblance to the American species. The true Egyptian lotus differs from the American species in having rose-colored flowers. These flowers must have been very fragrant, for the ancient poets speak of their delicious "dreamy" odor. The American species is also very fragrant.

The leaves of the Egyptian lotus are covered with a fine microscopic down, which, by retaining a film of air on the upper surface, prevents it from being wetted when water is poured on it, the water rolling off in drops. (This down, I think, is found on our species.) This has a very pretty appearance, the drops of water looking like molten silver. The Hindoos have a proverb founded on this peculiarity of the leaves, to the effect that the good and virtuous man is not enclosed by passion nor polluted by vice; for though he may be immersed in the waters of temptation, yet, like a lotus leaf, he will rise uninjured by them. This proverb may be applied to the few politicians who, living blameless lives, are nevertheless plunged into temptations and brought in contact with shameless vice. Even if they come out unsullied, and are afterwards slandered in the heat of a political campaign, this *simile* will comfort them.

The leaf-stalks of these lilies abound in spiral fibres, very beautiful and unique. They are carefully extracted by the Hindoos, and burned in the temples of India before the idols. The stalks have also three or more large air canals, which reach down to the roots. The respiration of the lotus plant is performed in a manner at once interesting and beautiful. The fact of the contact of the lower surface of the leaf with the water, together with the presence of the down, impermeable to water, on the upper surface, accounts for the peculiar position of the breathing pores, or stomates, which are only found within a small space in the centre of the upper surface of the leaf, opposite to its junction with the stalk. This space is of a lighter color than the rest of the upper surface and is devoid of the covering of microscopic hair. These breathing pores are in direct communication with the air canals in the stock.

The growth of the young plant when arising from the seed is different from that arising from a bud or tuber of the rhizoma. The plant, from the nut, does not reach maturity the first year. It must first throw out tubers; from these tubers the flowering plant grows the following year.

The special reason why I call attention to this plant, at this time, is to recommend that it be planted in the streams and lakelets of the public parks of Chicago.

On inquiring of those who have the parks in charge, I learn that no aquatic vegetation of a rare and beautifying character, has yet been introduced.

There is one reason why the Nelumbium should rank first in importance. As the country becomes more settled, and the rivers are used for the purposes of commerce, this rare and beautiful plant will be the first to disappear, as it has disappeared from the Chicago River. So soon as the water of the Calumet becomes foul from manufactories, so soon as it has been made navigable for vessels, by dredging, so soon will the lotus be driven away. A few years will suffice to render it extinct within an area of 70 or 80 miles from this city.

As but few of the members of the academy has seen this magnificent plant, a brief description may not be out of place. Omitting technical language, the stalk may be said to be from six to ten feet in height, measuring from the roots to the top of the flower when the plant is mature. Some of the stalks found by me on my visit to Fox River a year ago, were fully eight feet long. The leaves are one to two feet in diameter, quite thick, heavy, and entire. They resemble somewhat a parasol with one side bent backward. The leaves do not lie flat on the water, like those of the water lilies, but lie at an angle more or less acute.

The immense flower, which rises majestically above the water, is always solitary, with pale yellow petals nearly an inch wide and several inches long. The central portion resembles, as Herodotus describes it, a small wasp's nest. The whole flower is generally six, and often eight inches in diameter.

The two specimens of seed-vessels which I will lay for your inspection, show the effects of early and late frosts on the plant. When I visited Fox River, on the 20th of September, 1869, not a ripe seed could be found. They were all blasted by the unusually early frosts which occurred that season. Specimen No. 1 was procured at that time. The specimen No. 2 was procured in the Calumet Lake, about four miles from the mouth of the river, on the 20th of October, this fall. The seeds appear to be perfectly ripened, and would doubtless germinate if planted. But few of our seasons are long enough to ripen the seeds, as this is quite unprecedented in the lateness of its frosts.

The question arises, how shall this plant be propagated, or transferred to our parks? It is a matter in doubt whether its seeds are to any extent a means of its extension. From the fact that it is found at rare intervals, generally only in one or two localities in a stream or river, it would seem that it was only rarely that the seeds found a foothold in the soil.

The root of the Nelumbium is a tuber, and I believe that it is chiefly by extension of these tubers that the plant spreads. The forest or grove of the lotus found in Fox River, occupies a circular space of several acres, and I could not learn of any other grove. I believe it can only propagate naturally, by a transfer of the tubers in times of high water [illegible] larger. They are found at the depth of twelve to eighteen inches below the surface of the earth, and are connected by running roots. When fully ripe, that is when the seeds are fully matured, they become, after considerable boiling, as farinaceous and wholesome as the sweet potato. The seeds are also edible, and of quite an agreeable taste.

As the tubers have now ripened, it is doubtless a proper time for transplanting them, and I would earnestly call the attention of the Board of Public Works, or any person in authority, to see that as many of the tubers as possible be transplanted before the ice has formed in the Calumet River. The water in that river is probably as low as it will be, and no better time could be selected for procuring the roots. If the business is postponed until spring, the high water would place a great obstacle in the way. It will be no easy matter now to extract the tubers from the bed of the river. The plant loves rather deep water, although it may be found in water from three to six feet in depth. Probably the best way to procure the roots without injury would be to sink a crib of small size at a spot where the plant grows in the greatest profusion.

After they have been transplanted some care will be requisite lest they should be destroyed by boats or other accidental means. I would suggest that the area in which the tubers are planted be staked out with strong stakes, rising a foot above the water, and a chain be carried around this area, on the top of these stakes.

In the flowering season these groves of lotus would present a beautiful and imposing appearance, unequalled by any other aquatic plant, except that magnificent water plant, the *Victoria Regia*. This latter plant, it is well known, will not thrive in the open air in this climate. In this respect the Nelumbium has a great advantage.

After the lotus has been placed in our parks it could be followed by the odorous and inodorous White Water Lily (*Nymphor*), and the small and large Yellow Lily (*Nuphor*), and even that beautifully-colored plant, the Water Shield (*Brasenia*); or the *Alysma*, with its three-petalled white blossom, and many other aquatic plants indigenous to this region, or of our more Southern latitudes.

AMONG THE "CRACKERS."

The following amusing story is from an interesting article on the "Crackers," or poor whites, of the South, in the November number of *Lippincott's Monthly*. The writer was engaged on a survey for the United States Government through the State of Florida.

The "clearings" that were rendered necessary brought the surveying party in collision with the "Cracker" natives. The writer says:

Sometimes the avenue would shave a man's house, and shade trees would have to be sacrificed. Sometimes, but rarely, an orchard would be ravaged. It is needless to say that for all damage thus done to property the government unhesitatingly paid; and paid it as it does not often do—in cash. This fact did not, however, seem to be known to our Cracker friends who sojourned in the county of Starke. One day it happened that the line struck a "deadenin'" belonging to an agriculturist of that fertile tract, and went first through his cornfield (the corn being about three feet high), and then through a large and thrifty patch of sweet potatoes. The avenue was fifty feet wide—the trees fell on all sides. What with the trampling of the negroes and the falling of the trees, it may be readily surmised that there were not many corn or potato plants left uninjured through the length and breadth of that avenue.

In the midst of the devastation the officer in charge (a stalwart Kentuckian, now an able and eloquent clergyman), was sitting on the fence smoking and calmly surveying the havoc, when to him rode up a youth, bare as to the feet and legs, sunburnt as to the hair, but irate and determined as to the countenance.

"See hyar, stranger," said he, "this hyar won't do!"

"Won't it?" said Y——, imperturbably. "Well, if it isn't straight, it's D—— fault, for he lined it."

"I don't know nothin' 'bout lines, 'cept mam allers sez she hez hern; but this hyar cuttin' through folk's deadenin' an' smashin' thar co'n an' taters—hit won't do, an' we're a-goin' tu stop hit."

"Who are?"

"Why, dad an' the neighbors, an'—an'—an'—me." (Here he swelled out and looked important.) "Dad's gone tu rise the neighbors now, an' sent me over hyar to tell you men to make tracks 'fore wuss comes of hit."

While the boy was speaking quite a commotion was observed at the house, which stood about a quarter of a mile off, and several long, lean, sunburnt fellows, each with his rifle or double-barrelled gun across his horse, rode up to the porch. Soon one of them detached himself from the crowd, and rode slowly and with dignity toward the scene of destruction. As he came near, the youngster said:

"That's dad. Now, then, you'll see, stranger!"

As soon as the horseman arrived within speaking distance he reined up his horse, and in a cool but earnest manner began his parley—

"Say, Cap'n—"

"Well?" from Y——.

"This thing mus' stop—hit reely mus', stranger. Me an' the neighbors hez determined to stop hit, an' we mean to do hit."

"Why," said Y——, "you don't mean to resist the United States Government, do you?"

"D——n the United States Government, stranger!" said the indignant Cracker. "What do I keer for the United States Government when my co'n an' tater patch is consarned? Hit ain't no right—hit ain't—for government tu cum thru our deadenen', a-killin' of the crops an' a-loadin' of the field wid light'ud, and a-givin of us work for a mouth to cum, an' not payin' us a durn cent. I'm a peaceable man, Cap'n, but right is right, d——n it!"

A light suddenly illumined the hitherto blank countenance of Y——. In a surprised and indignant tone of voice he inquired who had said that the United States did not pay for damages done to crops.

"Who? Why, Jim Darton" (a pot-house politician of that neighborhood), "an'—an'—Why, Cap'n! you don't mean to say you do pay?" queried the Cracker, quite confused in his elocution.

"Do? of course we do! And Jim Darton's a liar; and you may tell him so, with my compliments."

"Stranger," said the Cracker, riding close up to Y——, and speaking in a slow and impressive manner, "do—you—tell—me—that—you—intend—payin'—me—for—my—co'n—an'—taters—damaged—by—this hyar line?"

"Certainly, I do."

"An' fur the labor hit'll be for me an' the brats to cut an' roll them trees outen the deadenin'?"

For answer, Y—— coolly pointed to where the negroes, having finished felling in the two fields, were now cutting the logs into cord-wood lengths and piling them outside of the fences (our invariable custom.)

"W-a-al!" muttered the Cracker—"a-pilin' of 'em up for me! An' you'll pay for the damage?"

"Certainly. I'll pay you now, if you'll set a price on it," said Y——; "of course, if the price is reasonable."

"Cap'n," said the Cracker, dismounting, "you're a man arter my own heart! Give us your han', hoss! Cash down, eh?"

"Well, now," said Y——, after the hand-shaking had been duly performed, "what should you think the damage to your crop is worth?"

"Dad" stroked his chin gravely. Apparently an idea found it difficult to come through the top-dressing of dirt, bristles, and tobacco-juice on his unshaven cheeks, for he transferred his attentions to his head.

"Wa'al, now, Cap'n," said he, reflectively, "you see thar's a pow'ful heap o' damage done! Thar's hills o' co'n an' rows o' taters—no, I mean hills o' taters an' rows o' co'n—completely mommoxed an' not wuth a durn. That's the trouble o' splittin' all that thar wood. Wa'al, it's hard tu say."

"Name your price," said Y——.

"Wa'al, now," hesitating, "don't be close-fisted about it, Cap'n. Say now—*should you think fifty cents was too much?*"

Had it been any one of the party except Y—— to whom this exorbitant charge was made, a roar of laughter that would have ended in a fight with the irate Cracker would unquestionably have followed this estimate of damages. Even the imperturbable Y—— confessed to me in confidence that he had never before been so tried. He kept his countenance, however, and calmly replied:

"Well, no! I shouldn't think that a dollar was too much. But, as we are anxious that the people should be satisfied, I'll give you a couple of dollars and call it square."

So saying, he handed four half-dollars to the astonished man.

"By the lord, stranger!" said that worthy, when he had satisfied himself that this munificence was real, "you're a right bower—a full of aces, by gum! Cum down to the pen—it's no use, I won't take no denial—cum rite down and take a drink of old wum-juice wid me an' the neighbors. An' you, Jake, ride your critter down thar, an' take [illegible] Me'n' the stranger'll foot it."

Lodown Y—— had to go, and, then and there, imbibe villainous new whiskey with some ten or a dozen of thin, sunburnt, tobacco-stained, reckless-looking fellows, who welcomed him most heartily, after hearing "dad's" story, and who would have as coolly shot him in two minutes if they had been satisfied in their minds that he intended to trample on their rights.

As they parted, "dad" addressed Y——:

"Stranger," said he, "every man in Starke County's yer friend; an' if you want help enny time, let Ben Padgett know. An' if enny man ever sez in my hearin' that the United States ain't the best of rulin's, that man's a-going to git his head bruk, or my sinners" (stretching out an arm where the muscles looked like ropes, and I've no doubt felt like iron)—"or my sinners has lost thar cunnin'."

Job's Comforters.

The torrent came swirling the drowning man,
Rider and horse; and the fish spoke thus;
Cried the grayling and the salmon-trout,
"Why don't you swim like us?"

Down, lightning-struck, the aeronaut fell,
Down through a mile of sky,
Cried the eaglets and the eagle king,
"Creature, why can't you fly?"

The mole came where the dead men slept,
The mole and his brother-scout,
And said, "You soldiers that were shot,
Why don't you burrow out?"

The Last Journey.

In Spain, when a baptized infant dies, a feast is spread, and all the neighbors round come, not to condole with, but to congratulate the parents. "We rejoice with you that you have a child in glory," they say; and the last—nay, the first—journey of the sinless babe is a triumphant march, the funeral a festival, the music glad. Only the mother weeps. In Greece, the last journey follows quickly upon death. The next day, at dawn, the train of white-robed priests and choristers may be seen winding along the road toward the church. There, dressed as in life, and having the face uncovered, the dead lie at rest before the altar until the moment comes when they must be committed to the earth. It is in the church that the last farewell is taken, that the last kisses are given. What of that terrible [illegible] cold North, where the dying [illegible]

TALKING MACHINES.

From All the Year Round.

Herr Faber's talking machine, which has lately come over to have a palaver with the British public, is a very ingenious affair. Not that there is much actually new in it; for in this, as in other matters, there is nothing new under the sun; but it is honest in its way; it does the best it can, and it is what it professes to be.

A distinction between the honest and the deceptive in such contrivances deserves to be noted. There have been some so-called talking and singing machines, in which the talking and singing really came from human lips, under such circumstances as led the audience to believe that mechanism produced the sounds. We know very little about Roger Bacon's speaking head; but there is reason to believe that, if the machine was ever produced at all, the sounds emitted came from human lips. A famous exhibition, called the Invisible Girl, was a deception in which much ingenuity was displayed. In this machine there was a girl or lady concealed, who did the talking and singing, and who was invisible to the audience; the deception consisted in leading the visitor to suppose that she was in a small globe suspended in mid-air. There were four upright posts, united at top by four horizontal rails, like the framework of a table. Bent wires, springing up from the posts, converged to an ornamental centre; and from these wires were suspended a hollow copper ball, with four trumpet-mouths on four sides. This was all the visitors saw. Any person wishing to propose a question spoke it into one of the trumpet-mouths, and presently afterwards an appropriate answer came from all the four mouths. The voice was so soft that it seemed to come from a very young and diminutive being indeed—a fairy, an invisible girl. French and Italian were spoken by the voice as well as English; witty and lively remarks were made, as well as questions answered; and songs were beautifully sung in silvery tones. It was admitted on all hands to be an attractive exhibition; and as there were means of verifying the fact that the globe touched nothing whatever, except four ribbons by which it was suspended, the surprise felt was great. The facts of the case were these: One of the posts was hollow, as were two of the rails; and there were openings in the rails just opposite two of the trumpet-mouths. In an adjoining room was a lady seated at a piano-forte, a very small opening in the partition between the two rooms enabled her to see what was going on, while a concealed tube was carried from a point near the level of her ear to the hollow part of the machine beneath the floor. Sounds, as we know, travel very easily through tubes, and thus the questioning, the answering, the singing, and the piano-forte playing were transferred from room to room. When a spectator asked a question, speaking at one of the trumpet-mouths, the sound was reflected from the trumpet back to the opening in the horizontal rail, which opening was neither seen nor suspected by the audience, it went down the rail, under the floor, and into the adjoining apartment, where the lady heard it; and the sounds in the opposite direction were similarly conveyed. The sound became so altered in character and intensity by this process of transmission as really to seem to come from the ball; and when an answer was given to a question expressed in a whisper, the impression was very strong that the answers really came from the ball. Far less clever than this invisible girl was the so-called Anthropoglossos, exhibited in London six or eight years ago. There was a colored bust suspended from the ceiling of a room, with some machinery inside, which purported to produce sounds; but the speaking and the comic singing really came from an adjoining apartment, through tubes laid with very little scientific skill.

But the more interesting contrivances are those in which the sounds are really produced by a mechanism of pipes, bellows, keys, vibrating reeds, etc. Musical instruments have in some cases been played with surprising success by such means, involving the expenditure of an almost incredible amount of time, patience, and ingenuity in devising the requisite arrangements. Vaucanson's flute-player was a wonderful example of this kind. It was a life-size figure, dressed in the ordinary fashion of his day (about 1730), and standing on a pedestal, both figure and pedestal being full of delicate machinery essential to the working of the machine. When wound up with a key, the figure played real music on a real flute. Air was projected from the mouth to the embouchure or mouth-hole of the flute; and the force of the current was varied to suit the loudness or softness of different passages, as well as the different pitch of their octaves, the opening between the lips being varied to assist in producing the desired effects. The fingers, made of some elastic material, stopped the holes in the proper order for producing the several notes. The machine was constructed to play a certain number of tunes, beyond which its powers did not extend. Soon afterwards the same clever mechanician produced his automaton flageolet-player. The flageolet had only three holes; and so diverse was the intensity of wind required to produce all the notes of a tune with such limited means, that the pressure varied from one ounce for the lowest note up to fifty-six pounds for the highest. Another of his productions was his automaton pipe and tambour-player; the figure of a shepherd standing on a pedestal, played nearly twenty minuets and country dances on a shepherd's pipe held in the left hand, at the same time playing on a tambour (a kind of hybrid between a tambourine and a small drum) with a stick held in the right hand. Maelzel's automaton trumpeter, exhibited about sixty years ago, was quite a triumph of ingenuity. A figure, dressed in the uniform of a trumpeter of Austrian dragoons, when wound up by a key, played the "Australian Cavalry March," and a march and allegro by Weigl, on a trumpet, and was accompanied by an orchestra, the sounds of the trumpet being admirably produced. Then, his dress being changed to that of a French trumpeter of the guard, the figure played the "French Cavalry March," all the signals, a march by Dussek, and an allegro by Pleyel. When we consider the numerous modifications of pressure with which the lips of the trumpeter touch the small end of the trumpet, the production of such results by machinery is certainly surprising. Soon after Maelzel's time, Maillardet produced an automaton piano-forte player. The figure of a lady, seated at a piano-forte, played no less than eighteen tunes, keeping on for an hour when once wound up; the machinery was laid open at intervals in such a way as to show that it was really mechanism that played. The white keys or natural notes were pressed with the fingers in the usual way, but the flats and sharps were produced by pressing on pedals with the feet. The inventor succeeded in making this lady more graceful in her attitude and movements than is generally the case with automata. Somewhere about 1820 there was an exhibition of two automaton flute-players in London; the two figures played eighteen duets, which must have required a vast amount of interior mechanism.

Another class of these ingenious contrivances comprises pieces of mechanism which imitate the cry of certain animals and the song of birds. This has been rather a favorite problem with clock-makers. The cathedral clock at Lyons, made by Lippius of Basle, and repaired by Nourisson in the seventeenth century, had a series of dial-plates on which the time of the year, the month, the week, the day, the hour, the minute was shown. Besides these there were figures of angels, a dove, and a cock; the hours were announced by the crowing of the cock, thrice repeated, after a preliminary flapping of wings, and when this crowing was done the dove descended, and the angels came forth from a recess and played a hymn on a set of bells. We speak of this clock in the past tense, not knowing whether Lyons still possesses such a curiosity. The marvellous clock in the beautiful cathedral of Strasbourg had at one time a complication of mechanism still more elaborate; bells, arranged in a particular position, played three different tunes at 3, 7, and 11 o'clock every day, and Thanksgiving, at Christmas, Easter, and Whitsunside; when this was finished, a cock, which stood on the top of the tower, stretched out his neck, shook his comb, clapped his wings twice, and crowed twice. The bombardment may perchance have ruined the tower, but at any rate the many intricacies of the clock have become unmanageable long, long ago. Vaucanson's duck, constructed a hundred and thirty years ago, quacked like a real duck. Among the curiosities preserved at Versailles in the time of Louis the Fourteenth was a clock made by Martinot. At the completion of every hour two cocks crowed alternately, and clapped their wings; after which two little doors opened, two figures appeared bearing two cymbals or gongs, and two sentinels beat on the cymbals with clubs. Maillardet constructed an oval box about three inches in length, from which, when the lid was opened, a tiny bird flew out, fluttered its wings, opened its bill with a tremendous motion, warbled its little song, and then shut [illegible]. Those who remember the little automaton called the Swiss Nightingale, at the International Exhibition eight years ago, will be prepared to understand that Maillardet has had many imitators. Some years ago there was an exhibition in London comprising figures of a child, a monkey, a coon, and a hare. The child said "Pa" and "Ma," and the goat bleated. In other automata we may sometimes meet with a bleating sheep; and there was one in which a dog barked whenever fruit in a basket was touched by an intruder.

The machines which, with more or less success, imitate human speech, are the most difficult to construct, so many are the agencies engaged in uttering even a single word—lungs, larynx, tongue, palate, teeth, lips—so many are the inflections and variations of tone and articulation, that the mechanician finds his ingenuity taxed to the uttermost to imitate them. The speaking doll, which gives forth its melancholy and woe-begone "Papa!" and "Mamma!" is a wonderment to all the little folks, who regret very earnestly that such dolls are too expensive to be freely purchased; but it is nevertheless a poor affair, albeit there has been much care and thought bestowed in devising the kind of vibrating reed to be used. About ninety years ago, a pamphlet appeared concerning two large brazen heads that were constructed by the Abbe Mical to effect something in the talking way. What was really done is rather doubtful; but we are told that entire phrases were pronounced, that the sounds were "sur-humane;" that there were two cylinders, one of which could produce determinate phrases, with proper intervals and prosody, while the other could produce all the sounds of the French language, analyzed and reduced to the smallest number. There were people uncharitable enough to believe that the speaking was managed by a living person in an adjoining apartment, as in some other instances which we have mentioned; but the information is too slight to enable us to judge on this point. Kratzenstein, a few years later, made experiments on a series of tubes, and vibrating reeds, which, by the aid of bellows, enabled him to produce or imitate the sounds of the vowels; but he appears to have made no attempt with the much more difficult sounds of consonants.

Wolfgang von Kempelen, inventor of the far-famed automaton chess-player, constructed a talking figure which cost him a large amount of thought, time, and inventive [illegible] imitating. Having combined the results of his researches, he constructed a head which contained the requisite wind-tubes and vibrating reeds, and a bust provided with some kind of bellows. Thus armed, his automaton could pronounce the words "opera," "astronomy," "Constantinople," "*vous etes mon ami*," "*je vous aime de tout mon coeur*," "*Leopoldus secundus*," and "*Romanorum imperator semper Augustus*." These words were spoken when the machine was wound up, without any player being required to press upon keys and pedals. Tubes to imitate nostrils produced "m" and "n;" a funnel and a reed changed "s" into "z," "sch," and "j," and there were various pieces of mechanism to imitate more or less successfully the movements and action of mouth, lips, teeth, tongue, palate, glottis, lungs, etc. Altogether, it was what the chess-player was not—really an automaton.

Professor Willis and Sir Charles Wheatstone some years ago devoted a good deal of attention to this matter; not, of course, for any exhibition purpose, but to analyze the production of local sounds in a scientific way. Sir Charles showed the results of his experiments at one of the meetings of the British Association. Professor Willis separated all the sounds, whether letters or exclamations, emitted in speaking, into the groups which he called mutes, sonants, and narisonants. Dr. Rush, of Philadelphia, preferred a classification into tonic monothongs, tonic diphthongs, subtonics, and aspirations. Willis, leaving consonants untried, made experiments in the mode of producing vowel sounds by mechanism. With an air chest, vibrating reeds, and cavities and tubes of different kinds, he produced a great variety of sounds. One curious result of his experiments was, that with the same apparatus, drawn out gradually in length, he could produce in succession all the vowel sounds which are heard in such vowel sounds as "see," "pet," "pay," "part," "pan," "caught," "no," "but," "book," "tool;" we find, in effect, that the lips protrude more and more as the series advances; and this supplies a noteworthy confirmation of the views held on this matter by the experimenters.

Some of the readers of this page may perhaps remember Professor Faber's automaton speaking figure, called the Euphonia, when exhibited in London. It was a draped bust with a wax face. Concealed from the visitors were sixteen keys or levers, a small pair of bellows, and numerous little bits of metal, wood, and India-rubber. When any word or sentence was spoken, either by Faber, or by one of the audience, the exhibitor mentally divided all the syllables into as many distinct sounds as they embodied; he pressed upon a particular key for each particular sound, which admitted a blast of air to a particular compartment, in which the mechanism was of the kind to produce the sound required; there were thus as many pressures as there were elementary sounds. By a modification of the movements, whispering could be produced instead of speaking.

The present exhibitor, Herr Faber, is, we believe, a nephew of the professor; and his object has been to improve upon the automaton which his relative invented fourteen years ago. One good point about it is that every part of the mechanism about it is laid fairly open to the visitors. True, a wax head or mask is used, through the lips of which the produced sounds are really emitted; but this mask is at intervals removed, to show the movements of india-rubber lips and tongue belonging to the machine itself. The elementary sounds, by further analysis, have been brought down to fourteen, all others having been found to be really compound sounds, made up of two or more elements. A lady, seated at a kind of key-board, has fourteen keys or short levers before her; a sentence is given out, in any one of two or three languages; the lady instantly analyzes the sounds, and decides which combination will produce each, or which combination will produce the whole of them; she then plays, somewhat in the manner of harmonium-playing, giving the proper number of pressures on the properly selected keys. Some sounds are difficult to imitate, some are imitated readily; a laugh is capitally given, and a cry is sufficiently doleful for all required purposes; a whisper and a sigh are also producible. Whether the machine can cough, sneeze, hiccup, we are not certain; but it is admitted that a singing machine, really and *bona fide* such—combining words and music as a human singer would do—still remains beyond the skill of any automaton maker.

A MISSISSIPPI REMINISCENCE.

A Race Against Time.

From the New York Evening Post.

A trip down the Mississippi River is always productive of more or less exciting scenes, particularly to the Northern man, to whom everything is so fresh and novel. It was just after the close of the war that the writer took passage at St. Louis for Memphis, on the steamer Marble City, to whose Captain he bore a letter of introduction from a mutual friend. As is usual, a fresh crew of negroes had been shipped at Louis, to the number of about thirty. They frequently gathered in the bow of the steamer and sung their quaint songs, and danced to the music of fiddle, banjo, and the bones, to their heart's content.

Our arrival at the first landing had, however, put a stop to all frolic, and hard work began for the crew in earnest.

After two or three landings had been made, the mate reported to the Captain that the crew comprised some very "hard" negroes, and he was afraid he would have much difficulty in keeping them in order. This was immediately after the close of the war, and the negroes had not been accustomed to their liberty; of the few who would work at all, many did so as a cover to rob and steal, and under the belief that the "Bureau" would do everything and anything for them, acted very much as they pleased.

Nothing unusual occurred, however, till nearly sunset, when, as the Captain and the writer were seated upon the uppermost deck of the steamer, and near the pilot-house, a sudden noise and tumult, mingled with a couple of pistol-shots, was heard below, and on the bow of the boat.

Looking over, the Captain seemed to comprehend in a minute the trouble, and at once sprang for the companion ladder. Descending about half-way down it, he leaped thence into a writhing mass of negroes who were engaged in a fight on the lower-deck, and, evidently, were beating a prostrate man. After him also plunged one of the two pilots then at the wheel; and the other white officers of the boat speedily coming to the scene, the negroes were at once taken from the prostrate man, and one, who was evidently the ringleader, was captured with a knife in his hand, no doubt intending murder. The man rescued proved to be the mate, who, having ordered the captured negro to do some work, had been saucily answered, and still insisting, had been struck by the mutineer. The whole gang at once attacked the mate, and but for the promptness of the captain and officers, would probably have killed him.

A council was held, and it was determined to put the captured ringleader ashore in the woods, as the captain said that if he took him to the authorities of the next stopping place, he would probably lose several days at his trial, and would be a marked man by the negroes.

It was now nearly dark, and word was at once given to run the bow of the boat on shore, which being done, the ringleader jumped from off the bow and disappeared in the darkness. The boat then swung off into the river and we proceeded on our journey. But a short stay was made at Cairo, and after a pleasant journey down the river, we arrived at Memphis on the evening of the second day following. As we approached the levee the Captain amused the passengers with accounts of his previous trips to the city since the war, and remarked that every time he had arrived he had found the Provost Marshal's guard awaiting him to escort him to the "office," there to answer some absurd charges trumped up by the negro hands of the previous voyages. This time he congratulated himself that the skirts of his coat were particularly clean, as he had had no difficulty with his hands on the last two trips, and the little trouble with the negro, as mentioned above, had been settled by leaving that personage in the woods above Cairo.

As we neared the shore, however, a guard did show themselves upon the levee, and our Captain facetiously wanted to know which of his passengers or crew were needed.

As the boat was made fast, the officer of the guard approached and requested to speak with the Captain. The latter's face was a treat to see, as he took a paper from the officer and read therein an order charging him to appear before the Provost Marshal, and answer the charge of attempting to murder, three nights previously, one Pompey Smith "by fierce blows and pistol shots, and by placing him, in a wounded condition at night, in the swamps to die."

"Why," quoth the Captain, "that's the darkey we put ashore above Cairo. How in thunder did he ever get here? We are the first boat down, and there is no railroad, except the one running from Memphis a short way up the river; and besides, he never could have got out of the woods so soon."

"Can't help that," said the officer; "but he is at the office awaiting us. So let us be going."

All the officers and passengers repaired to the place. There in very truth was the negro, grinning in good glee at getting ahead of Massa Captain. Somehow his face seemed familiar to me, more so than it should be from only seeing him the few minutes I did before he was put off; but these negroes were so plentiful, and somehow they all seem alike, that I thought little of it.

The complaint was read and as quickly answered. The negro could show no wounds, and our testimony went far towards establishing against him an attempt to kill, instead of sustaining his charge against the Captain. So the case was at once dismissed, and the Captain was offered a chance to prefer his charge against Pompey. Mindful, however, of long delays before the courts, he refused, and Captain, Pompey, officers and passengers walked out of the office together.

When we got outside, the Captain suddenly said: "Pompey, I'll give you five dollars if you will tell me how you got down ahead of my boat."

"Dat's bully, Massa Captain," was the negro's ready reply, "you put dat five dollars into dis gen'leman's hand and I'll tell you how I got down."

The money was placed, therefore, in my possession, and Pompey, striking an attitude, proceeded with his explanation, evidently [illegible] at his numerous and attentive audience:

"You mind, Massa Captain, when [illegible] ashore?"

"Yes, yes," said the Captain.

"Well, massa, I land in de water and de mud, and I tinks a good deal. 'Fraid to move in de dark, and wid de boat and de paddles all banging around dar. Well, massa, pilot he ring de bell go starn wid one wheel and go head wid the oder wheel, and so de boat she swing round; and by and by, all in de dark, the starn ob de boat come round to dis chile as he was dar in de water. So I just took hold ob de rudder chains, and I drawed myself up into de little boat at the starn, and I lay dar till de folks go to bed in de boat, and den I crawl out and I tell the cook I dane gone hungry, and golly, massa, how I did scare dat cook! He tought I was a ghost, sure. Well, he gib me someting to eat, and den he cut my har all short, [illegible] ob de boat [illegible] to work an [illegible] like obery- an de sars, and, massa, I got here jis in time to go to the Bureau 'fore de boat got in."

"I am sold," said the Captain. "Give him his $5 and let us square up."

A Reverie and a Song.

BY JEAN INGELOW.

I.

When I do sit apart,
And commune with my heart,
She brings me forth the treasures once my own;
Shows me a happy place,
Where leaf-buds swelled apace,
And wasting rims of snow in sunlight shone.

Rock, in a mossy glade,
The larch trees lend thee shade,
That just begin to feather with their leaves;
From out thy crevice deep
White tufts of snowdrops peep,
And melted rime drips softly from thine eaves.

Ah! rock, I know, I know,
That yet thy snowdrops grow,
And yet with sunshine fleck them through the tree
Whose glistering branches hide
The cottage at thy side,
That never more will shade or shelter me.

I know the stockdove's note
Athwart the glen doth float;
With sweet foreknowledge of her twins opprest,
And longing onward sent,
She broods before the event,
While leisurely she mends her shallow nest.

Once to that cottage door,
In happy days of yore,
My little love made footprints in the snow.
She was so glad of spring,
She helped the birds to sing;
I know she dwells there yet—the rest I do not know.

They sang, and would not stop,
While drop and drop and drop
I heard the melted rime in sunshine fall;
And narrow wandering rills,
Where leaned the daffodils,
Murmured and murmured on, and that was all.

I guess, but cannot tell,
I think she loved me well,
And some dear fancy with my future twined;
But I shall never know,
Hope faints and lets it go,
That passionate want forbids to speak its mind.

II.

She was but a child, a child,
And I a man grown;
Sweet she was, and fresh, and wild,
And—I thought my own.

What could I do? The long grass groweth,
The long wave floweth with a murmur on;
The why and the wherefore of it all who knoweth?
Ere I thought to lose her she was grown—and gone.

This day or that day, in warm spring weather,
The lamb that was tame will yearn to break its tether.
"But if the world wound thee," I said, "come back to me,"
Down in the dell, wishing—wishing, wishing for thee."
The dews hang on the white may;
Like a ghost it stands,
All in the dusk before day
That folds the dim land.

Dark fell the skies when, once belated,
Sad and sorrow-fated, I missed the sun;
But wait, heart, and sing, for not in vain I waited!
Oh clear, oh solemn dawning, lo! the maid is won!
Sweet dews, dry early on the grass and clover,
Lest the bride wet her feet while she walks over;
Shine to-day, sunbeams, and make all fair to see!
Down the dell she's coming—coming, coming with me.

—*Good Words.*

NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S BAND.

The Music They Played.

What sort of music was played by Nebuchadnezzar's band?

First, as we find an instrument of music which *will* only give forth certain series of notes, we are tolerably safe in assuming that it did only play such a tune as those notes would make. And, to go a step further, if we find an instrument on which those notes could only be played in such an order, we have the identical tune. And if we find an ancient Pandean pipe or syrinx, we can tell what kind of air might have been played on it; and sometimes, when the pipes are so arranged, the very air itself.

Secondly, if we recognize among the music of our own day a class of compositions which require the use of certain notes and intervals only, and if, moreover, we discover that in the Assyrian instruments only these notes and intervals occur, we are justified in asserting that we can approximate to the character of the music which was played by them.

Again, if we see representations in Assyrian sculpture of a number of musicians playing together, and have already indentified their instruments, and the power of each, we can tell pretty nearly the amount of noise, and the kind of noise, which was made by them.

Lastly, when we see in some sculptures an army or a religious procession, or a dance, keeping time to the music, we can approximate to the pace at which these musicians played.

So when we have the instruments we can tell the range of each of them by actual experiment; we know the series of notes and the intervals found on each; we are acquainted with a style of music in our own day which might be played on similar instruments; we have the bas reliefs and pictures necessary for determining which set of musicians formed a band; and we are able to distinguish between the kind of composition in use at a march, a dance, or a religious ceremony.

The octave is universal in Europe in modern times; but it seems that among the Greeks, and among the Eastern nations from whom they adopted their music, a different division obtained. On the Assyrian musical instruments, so far as we are acquainted with them, it would have been impossible to sound every note of an octave. Certain notes were habitually omitted—they were the fourth note of our octave, and the seventh. David's ten-stringed harp or lute contained two octaves of this kind; and some of the Assyrian harps had twenty-six strings—that is, five pentatonic octaves, and one note or "key-note" over. But an objector will say, "How ugly such music must be!" Quite the contrary—it is the sweetest of all. "The Last Rose of Summer" is a pentatonic air; so is "The Lass o' Gowrie;" and the proof of these being pentatonic lies in the fact that if you play over either of these melodies on the black notes of the piano, passing over any white ones that may seem to be required, you will find the original air come out with the utmost distinctness. But, you say again, these are Scotch and Irish tunes. True, and all the old Scotch and Irish musical instruments are made to sound the pentatonic scale; and you will find by experiment that many other Irish and Scotch airs besides those named above may be reduced to the same scale. And, again, many travellers have remarked on the peculiar sweetness and plaintiveness of most of the melodies still played in the East on "kissars," and "santirs," and pipes, almost exactly similar to those figured in the Assyrian sculptures—nay, some voyagers in remote places in Asia have been struck by the familiar sound of some old melody, played almost exactly as they had heard it, in years gone by, upon bagpipes or harps in Scotland or Ireland. M. Engel, in his book on ancient music, has enumerated many cases of this kind, and has, besides, given examples of the tunes; and this goes far to prove that we are right in assuming that where this peculiar division of the octave was in use, the melodies for which it was used were more or less alike.

One thing more. Were these melodies in a major or minor key? It is not very easy to determine. The oldest musical instrument discovered at Babylon is a pipe made of baked clay. It sounds the intervals of the common chord, *either major or minor*, according to which notes are used. A hole at one side completes a major chord; a hole answering to it, at the other, gives the minor. This curious "piece" of two thousand years ago is in the Asiatic Society's Museum; but it would be assuming too much to argue from it, or from any number of similar specimens, that the Babylonians were acquainted with what we call major and minor keys. Such divisions, we must constantly recollect, are purely arbitrary; and, from a number of other circumstances, we shall be safer in concluding—if, indeed, we come to any conclusion—that no fixed rule of the kind was adopted. And if the objector asks for an example of such an extraordinary kind, we can refer him to many of the modern Oriental melodies which have been recently brought to this country, or to the Irish and Scotch tunebooks, which contain several examples. For instance, in "Moore's Melodies," the song, "Silent, O Moyle," is set to an old tune which begins in a minor and ends in a major; nor is the transition unpleasant. Strange to say, all the "arrangers" of Moore have overlooked this fact, and have added a line of accompaniment to bring it back to the original key.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

Destruction of the Forests.

From the Rochester (N. Y.) Union.

Those who observe at all must be aware how very fast the forests are being swept away in this region of New York. Journey along the Great Ridge Road from Oswego to the Niagara River, and Lake Ontario can be seen from the elevation nearly half the distance. Twenty years ago the lake could rarely be seen from the ridge at any point. It is not the region between the ridge and the lake that is alone being denuded of timber, but it is the same everywhere. What the consequence of this destruction of the forests may be is not certain. None who have studied the question in the least augur good from this course, and most predict positive injury by making the climate more changeable and deleterious to health.

A writer in the St. Louis *Republican* gives some interesting statistics regarding this matter, illustrating the effect of the rash and sometimes wanton destruction of the forest trees. In 1869, 2,029,372,255 feet of lumber were cut in Michigan, 317,260,000 in Minnesota, and 964,000,000 in Wisconsin. To get this total of 6,811,372,255 feet, no less than 383,062 acres, or 1,380 square miles of land have been denuded of their pine trees. It is estimated that there are in Wisconsin 3,000,000 acres, in Michigan 4,000,000, and in Minnesota 3,630,000 still standing. The total amount of lumber these will yield is estimated at 88,612,380,000 feet, sufficient to supply the demand for fifteen years. At this rate of destruction, but a few years will find those new States as denuded of their forests as New York and the other old States. In Maine there is hardly a white pine to be seen, most of the demand being supplied by Michigan. New York, which a few years ago, was a great lumber State, has no pine forests left, and has to depend upon the lake regions of the West and Canada for her supply. Hemlock and spruce, in large quantities, are yet to be found in the northern counties of this State, and are substituted for the vanished pine. In a few years more the only place for white pine will be Canada, where there is a large region yet untouched by the woodman's axe; and yet the reckless carelessness and waste go on. This uncovering of the face of the earth renders rain less frequent, and, when it does arrive, it comes in the shape of a deluge, and produces, alternately, the opposite extremes of burning droughts and destructive inundations. These evidences of changing climate are becoming more frequent, as the destruction of the forests proceeds. In India and in other parts of the world the same result has followed the disappearance of the trees. Regions that previously were of the most fertile character have become entirely devoid of herbage, and are now barren deserts. A similar fate in the United States can only be avoided by restoring in a measure to the denuded country a portion of its forest trees. The State of [illegible] is making an effort to ameliorate the evil by offering rewards of merit to those who will engage in the [illegible] of plantations. A [illegible]

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

A French priest recently declared that insurance was flying in the face of Heaven. "To insure one's property," he said, "O my hearers, is a crime! Calamities of all sorts are chastisements from on high. If you insure your property, you prevent God from punishing you, should He see fit to do so!"

—Two siege guns of the heaviest calibre were recently forwarded to the army before Paris from Krupp's foundry at Essen, in Prussia. The largest of the two bore the following inscription:

"Almost we can
—Myself and my brother—
Demolish
Without any bother!"

—A correspondent in Normandy talks thus of a drill of the Garde Nationale: The recruits come to drill with their guns, and their dogs. When the order is simply "shoulder arms," there is not much to complain of—the dogs wag their tails and the men do not always poke their bayonets in their next neighbor's head; it is when the order is given "order arms," and the guns come down on the dogs' tails or neighbors' corns, that the spectacle and sounds become tragic.

—In the recent battle before Metz a German soldier in the front rank of one of the storming parties had both of his lips partially carried away by a ball which grazed his face, and was requested to fall back by his commanding officer. But he managed to splutter out with great difficulty through the blood that gushed over his mouth: "No, no! Captain, not yet. I've sighted the fellow that did it, and *he* must fall back first!"

—A fatal coincidence is reported from before Toul. Among the persons killed there during the bombardment was a young girl, who was literally torn into two pieces by a shell. She had been born sixteen years ago in front of Sebastopol, and the fright occasioned by the bursting of a shell had brought about her premature birth and the death of her mother. On the 24th of September last, she was killed herself by a shell.

—French has long been the language of polite society in all the countries of the continent; but in Germany vigorous efforts are now making to abolish this custom, and in doing so honor the mother tongue. Certain ladies of Berlin have formed a society, which meets for the purpose of making lint, and they have instituted a custom of fining every member who uses French phrases at the rate of three cents a word, the amount collected being turned over for the benefit of the wounded. At the very first meeting three thalers in fines were exacted, principally because many of the ladies could not remember, in addressing each other, to use the plain and honest German "Frau," instead of the French "Madame."

—It may be remembered by many readers that, in 1868, the Archduke Henry of Austria contracted a morganic marriage with a Mrs. Hoffmann. In order to do this, he was obliged to take one of his inferior titles, and has ever since been known as the Count of Waldeck. On account of this mesalliance, he was obliged to leave Austria, and has since resided at Luzerne, in Switzerland. Recently the King of Bavaria conferred upon Mrs. Hoffmann the title and honors of a Countess of Waldeck, to enable the Count to present her at Court.

—The British public have availed themselves of the new post-cards—the idea was borrowed from Austria, not usually prolific in new ideas—to an extent which makes the post office employes frantic from overwork, and a large increase in the staff is already required. The system seems to have already developed a disagreeable side, for the Lord Mayor has found it necessary to draw attention to the great nuisance that was likely to arise from the misuse of the new post cards by certain evil-disposed persons who had made them the means of conveying into families the most offensive and obscene remarks.

—Fortunately for M. Chevandier de Valdrome, he is known to be one of the most absent-minded men in Paris. Once while dining in company at the house of a friend, he astonished the guests and his host as well by making excuses for the entries and the dessert. "You will pardon me, I hope." "For what indeed?" "That my cook has given such a bad dinner." Everyone was careful not to apprise him of his mistake, but the truth had been spoken nevertheless.

—A number of French officers taken prisoner at Sedan, were sitting at a restaurant at Berlin, when some private Prussian soldiers entered, and, as all other tables were full, sat down at their table. The arrogant Lieutenants took offence at what they deemed an insult to their epaulettes. So one of them asked one of the privates, who belonged to the landwehr, in an insulting manner, for his name. "My name is Prince T——," was the reply, "at present serving my country as a private. Give me yours, sir, so that I may know whom to chastise as soon as you are permitted to bear arms."

—A Stettin merchant, enrolled among the Prussian troops, and wounded, is now in the hospital at Baden-Baden, visited, of course, by many kind ladies ready to express sympathy and tender assistance. One of the ladies asked the merchant which was his native town. "Stettin," was the answer. "Oh, you're a Prussian and a Pomeranian; then you ought to know my father—do you?" The man was surprised at this remarkable question, but answered, without a comment, that he did not. The lady took a locket from her neck, and, showing it to him, said: "Why, surely you should know him; he was Governor of Pomerania." The wounded man recognized the well-known features of his sovereign and thus discovered the fair inquirer to be no other than the Grand Duchess of Baden, who has displayed so devoted a care for the poor suffering soldiers of Germany ever since the beginning of the war, and who takes such special interest in all the hospitals of her country.

—The Paris *Figaro* has a silly story of a number of Americans having formed a company for the purpose of catching Bismarck, dead or alive, if the Tours Government offers them sufficient inducements. If the Chancellor is captured alive the company stipulate the privilege of exhibiting him in an iron cage.

—The chair in which Napoleon sat while arranging (or rather assenting to) the terms of his capitulation with King William at Sedan is likely to become a historical relic. He had no sooner risen from it than a Berlin police officer, on duty at the Prussian headquarters, laid hands upon it, at the same time giving the servant who had charge of the room a twenty franc piece. It may yet sell for its weight in gold, as it is probably the most interesting Sedan chair in existence.

—The following anecdote is told of M. Wiertz, the celebrated German painter, who was sometimes called the crazy artist: "After having finished his portrait of the old aristocratic Countess de M——, who pretended to be only 30 when nearly 60 years of age, she refused to accept the painting, saying that it did not look anything like her; that her most intimate friends would not recognize a single feature of her's on that piece of canvas. Wiertz smiled kindly at the remark, and, as a true knight of old, reconducted, gallantly, the lady to her carriage. The next morning there was a grand disturbance in the Rue de la Madeleine. A big crowd was gathered before a window, and the following words were whispered from ear to ear: "Is the wealthy Countess de M—— really in jail for her debts?" Wiertz had exercised a little vengeance toward his noble but unfair customer. As soon as she had refused the portrait, he had set to work and painted a few iron bars on the picture, with these words, "In jail for debt." He exhibited the painting in a jeweller's window, in the principal street of Brussels. The effect was instantaneous. A few hours later the Countess was back at Wertz's studio, pouring invectives upon him at high pressure, to have exhibited her likeness under such scandalous, etc., etc. "Most noble lady," was the artist's reply, "you said the painting did not look anything like yourself, and that your most intimate friends would not have recognized a single one of your features in the picture. I wanted simply to test the truth of your statement, that is all." The portrait was taken away, the city laughed, the artist charged double price, and gave the amount to the poor of the city."

—Mr. and Mrs. Motley, writes a London correspondent, have been paying a visit to Woburn Abbey, the Duke of Bedford's magnificent seat in Bedfordshire. The present Duke is a mysterious being, who never exhibits himself to the outer world. He lives all the year round in a large mansion which occupies the centre of the northern side of Belgrave Square—old Bedford House, a grand seigneur residence of vast dimensions, which stood on ground now the north side of Bloomsbury Square, having been pulled down at the commencement of the century. The destruction of this venerable mansion, the same from which the patriot Lord Russell was taken to the tower, has been much regretted by the family. The present Duke has not left London for twenty years, and never entertains company even there, but he places his ancestral home, at the disposal of his cousin and heir, Mr. Hastings Russell, son of his uncle, Lord William Russell, by the daughter of the well-known first Marquis of Hastings, Governor General of India. Although the Duke never goes near Woburn, all is kept up there in the most perfect order, and no estates are better managed than his. Besides his property in Bedfordshire, he has immense possessions in Devonshire, including all that formerly belonged to the very wealthy Abbey of Tavistock. This was granted to his ancestor, with a vast deal more, by Henry VIII., and the Woburn property came in a similar way. The Duke's income is not less than a million of dollars. Earl Russell has also been a guest during the American Minister's visit. He is uncle of the Duke. The political influence of the family is still very considerable, notwithstanding that the head of the house takes no part whatever in politics. One of the members for Tavistock is retained, practically at the Duke's order. The Russells are decided Liberals in politics.

ART.

One of the finest painters of Germany has just finished a large picture of the battle of Woerth. It is said to be excellent, and many lithographs and chromos are now being made of it.

—The *National Zeitung* states that the picture gallery of Strasbourg has been completely destroyed. Among the most remarkable works were "The Betrothal of St. Catherine to the Child Jesus," by Memling; a "Madonna," by Pietro Perugino, and several religious paintings by Philippe de Champagne.

—Constant Mayer will present to each of the fairs to be held for the benefit of the Jewish hospital and the wounded French, a blank canvas, which will be raffled for, subscriptions to be placed at a low figure, and on the respective canvases Mr. Mayer will paint the portraits of the fortunate winners.

—When the works of art taken from foreign galleries by the French, during the Revolution and French Empire, were restored to their real owners in 1815, quite a number of them still remained in Paris. Spain lost the most, and after that came Hesse. The gallery of Cassel received but few of the many art treasures carried off by the [illegible] of Napoleon back at the general [illegible]. The rest remained in the Louvre. A complete list of all the losses has been made out, and the German government will insist on having all of them restored [illegible].

—A [illegible] young Hungarian painter, named Michael Munkacsy, [illegible] unknown heretofore, sent a painting to an art exhibition at Dusseldorf, "[illegible] Last Days of a Condemned Man." [illegible] attracted great attention. [illegible] This painting was [illegible] received [illegible] by the son of the [illegible] dealer, [illegible] of art, beckoned to Dusseldorf, where he engaged the young artist to paint him two large paintings for five thousand dollars each. He afterward received an order for a six thousand dollar painting from an Englishman.

—Bierstadt, the painter, intends very soon to visit the Pacific coast, and remain away a year or more; during which time in a steam yacht—to be purchased or chartered for his use—he will make the cruise of the coasts of California, Oregon, Washington Territory, and British Columbia, devoting a large portion of his time to making careful studies of the unequalled scenery of Puget's Sound, and the Cascade range, the Sacramento River and other inexhaustible sources of the picturesque. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Bierstadt, by several friends, and by a skilful photographic artist.

A Paris letter says: "Efforts are being made to protect the works of art in the Louvre and other buildings, in case of a bombardment. The windows have been blocked up with sand-bags, and all the old masters, with such magnificent pieces of statuary as the Venus of Milo have been secured in the cellars. Perhaps there would be no greater general disaster than the destruction of these works of art, which are the treasures of the world and of time, of which the French are mere custodians. But while one acknowledges this, one cannot but laugh at the Government and the members of the French Academy for calling the Prussians barbarians, because they dared to point their guns, even, at a city containing these artistic treasures. The response to this cry can be readily imagined. No one can fail to utter the heartfelt wish that the treasures of the Louvre and the Imperial Library may be spared."

LITERATURE.

George Eliot is writing, not a novel, as many hoped, but a long dramatic poem.

—Queen Victoria has written a letter to Dexter Smith, of Boston, expressing her gratification at his poetical productions.

—Dr. Wines announces that all the essays read at the Prison Reform Congress will be published in book form, with a report of the discussions.

—The venerable William Howitt is engaged in writing a poem on the war.

—Three of the stories to be included in the forthcoming volume of William Morris are "The Ring Given to Venus," a legend which was treated by Tom Moore in his earlier poems, "The Hill of Venus," and "Bellerophon in Lycia."

—It is proposed to erect a memorial aisle in the old parish church at Swallowfield, England, to the memory of the author of "Our Village,"—Mary Russell Mitford.

—An illustrated edition of Longfellow's Poems is announced by Mr. Moxon, the London publisher, as a Christmas book. The artist is Mr. Edwin Edwards.

—The crop of novels for the autumn in England promises to be abundant. New stories are announced from Mr. Edmund Yates, Mr. Whyte Melville, Lady Emma Wood, the Hon. W. G. Craven, Mrs. Brookfield, and the author of "Guy Livingstone."

—"Miriam," which gives a title to Mr. Whittier's forthcoming volume, is a narrative in rhyme, and the introduction opens with a description of the country about Amesbury, where the poet lives.

—"Young First Principles of the India House" was the name which Mr. Disraeli years ago gave in one of the novels to John Stuart Mill, then a clerk in the India House.

—Everybody remembers Lord Lyndhurst's famous mot in the House of Lords, with regard to Lord Campbell's "Lives of the Lord Chancellors," that the anticipation of the biographies on the part of the subjects added another pang to death. And now Mr. J. C. Earle is to embitter the last days of all surviving Prime Ministers, by a work to be called "Lives of the English Premiers, from Sir Robert Walpole to Sir Robert Peel." As few, if any, however, yet remain upon the stage, Mr. Earle is more considerate than was Lord Campbell.

—Lipperheide, a Leipzig publisher, has brought out a collection of the war songs of Germany, which has been extended to seven numbers. More than 100,000 thalers has already been gained as a net profit from the sale of these lyrics, and handed over to the Central Committee of the German societies in aid of the wounded and invalids. No. 7 contains in *fac-simile* the autograph original draft of the "Wacht am Rhein," furnished by the poet's widow, who has expressly forbidden any other reproduction to be made.

—Madame Schwartz, the Swedish novelist, now comes forward in an English translation, with ten or a dozen books, which are to appear in a uniform series, from the press of Lee & Shepard. These works are very popular in Germany and Northern Europe. The American edition will begin with "Gold and Name" and "Birth and Education," to be followed, in rapid succession, by "The Widow and her Children," "The Emancipation Mania," "The Unprotected," "The Double Aim of Life," "The Daughters of the Nobleman," "Matilda; or, a Coquettish Woman," "The Sisters-in-Law," "The Sons of the Organ Grinder," etc.

—Tennyson's admirers will be glad to hear that he will shortly appear again before the public, in a series of twelve brief poems connected by a love-story, and illustrated both by the pencil and by music. Mr. Arthur Hughes will give the artistic illustrations of the new work, and Mr. Arthur Sullivan will set to music these latest utterances of the poet laureate.

—Roberts Brothers have sold, since July, 1863, over fifty thousand volumes of Jean Ingelow's poetry, and over twenty thousand volumes of her prose works. The same publishers have sold something like one hundred thousand copies of Miss Alcott's books within two years.

—There is one result of a bombardment of Paris which might be distressing to book buyers. The book trade of France is almost completely localized in Paris. With the single exception of the great Catholic book factory of Mame & Cie. at Tours, the capital monopolises almost the entire supply of books to France, and to a great portion of the world where the French language is current. The system of trade in France tends to the building up of large and permanent concerns, annually adding to their extent and resources. For example the house of F. Didot Freres dates from 1713. Looking at the grandeur of their enterprises and the value of their stock, they may be called the first publishers in the world. The capital of the firm of MM. Hachette & Cie is stated (within bounds) at six millions of francs, and others of equal importance might be mentioned. The destruction of establishments like these, such as may happen at any moment during a bombardment, would be irreparable, and is frightful to contemplate.

—Coleridge mentions somewhere that Wordsworth assisted him in writing the "Ancient Mariner." The two poets had agreed to take a tour together, and, in order to pay their expenses, resolved to write some poems which were composed during the tour. They gave each other assistance in their compositions. In the "Ancient Mariner" the idea of the dead man pulling the ropes, which would seem more like Coleridge than Wordsworth, was suggested by the latter. The first verse of the poem, "We are seven," was written by Coleridge. Wordsworth composed this poem backwards, beginning at the last verse and going upwards. He and Coleridge were staying in a friend's house at the time of its composition. Wordsworth was summoned to tea when he had finished all but the first verse, and Coleridge told him to go into the drawing-room, and he would complete it for him. Coleridge, and not Porson, as has been said, wrote some stanzas of Southey's "Devil's Walk;" and Mr. Hobhouse, afterward Lord Broughton, wrote about thirty lines in Byron's "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers."

Topham, the Strong Man.

Thomas Topham the "strong man," was born in London, 1710, and was bred a carpenter, but afterwards "travelled on his muscle." He was a quiet peaceful man, of middle size and weight, made like other men, except the usual cavities under the arms and hams were in his case, filled with muscles. The wonderful stories of his feats are well authenticated.

He could hold under perfect restraint, and with ease to himself, the strongest horse. He lifted a table six feet long, with fifty pounds on the end of it, with his teeth, and held it in a horizontal position a considerable time. He rolled up a pewter dish weighing seven pounds, with as much apparent ease as a reader would roll up a piece of paper. He held a pewter quart pot arm's length and squeezed the sides together like an eggshell. He lifted two hundred pounds with the little finger and waved it gently around his head. He lifted Mr. Chambers, a clergyman, who must have lived on the fat of the land, for he weighed three hundred and seventy-[illegible] pounds, with one hand, Mr. Chambers being placed on one chair and his feet on the other. At a blow he struck a round bar of iron, one inch in diameter, against his naked arm, and bent it like a bow.

One night observing a watchman asleep in his watch box, he picked up box and watchman, carrying the load with the greatest ease, and dropped them over the wall into Tindale burying ground.

A butcher once passed a window at which Topham was sitting. He stooped down and took half an ox from the fellow's shoulder with so much ease and dexterity that the man swore that the devil had flown away with the beef.

At a race a man insisted upon driving upon the track; so Topham took hold of the tail of the cart and drew it gently back, the driver whipping the horse like a madman all the time.

When he kept a public house two men were determined to fight him; so, to satisfy them he seized them by the napes of their necks and knocked their heads together till he knocked all the fight out of them.

WATCHES.

Reduction in prices of

WATCHES

GILES, BRO. & CO.,

142 Lake-st., Chicago.

UNITED STATES, ELGIN, HOWARD and WALTHAM, in gold and silver cases of any own make.

100 Lady Elgins, in plain gold and enamelled cases, of all styles, from $50 to $100 each.

New lot of fine GENEVA WATCHES, of beautiful designs, from $20 to $500 each.

FOREIGN.

The Franco-Prussian War.

Another Hitch in the Peace Negotiations.

Bismarck Refuses to Allow the Revictualling of Paris.

Prussian Officials Look Forward to a Winter Campaign.

Movement in Force Against the Troops Under Garibaldi.

Report Current that the Italian Liberator Has Been Taken Prisoner.

Wurtemberg and Hesse-Darmstadt Agree to Join the North-German Confederation.

PEACE MOVEMENT.

THE PENDING ARMISTICE—NEGOTIATIONS SUSPENDED.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The special correspondent of the [illegible] World, at Versailles, telegraphs that Thiers, [illegible] Saturday, had an interview with Favre and [illegible] at Bellancourt. Thiers reported the agreement concluded with Bismarck, which was approved by Favre and Trochu, who expressed [illegible] belief of their ability to obtain the support of the population of Paris in carrying out the agreement. On Friday the provisional government published an address to the people of Paris, repeating the resolution of the government to consent to no armistice prejudicing France, and embracing these provisions: Free entrance and departure from Paris, and other besieged [illegible]; revictualling the capital, and guarantees of the election of an Assembly for the whole of France, including Alsace and Lorraine. It is believed at Versailles that this disingenuous address is designed to prevent disturbances in Paris until the Assembly meets.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—A special despatch from Berlin, of the 5th, says the conclusion of an armistice is regarded as certain. The King is expected to return to Berlin on the 11th inst, and great preparations are being made to welcome him as Emperor of Germany.

[Special Despatch to the New York World.]

VERSAILLES, Nov. 4.—Thiers, after his interview with Bismarck, returned to the Hotel de Reservoir, where he met the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, who greeted Thiers cordially. Upon taking leave of the Prussian officers, at the outposts, on his return to Paris, Thiers pointed to the public buildings of the capital, and with a voice broken by sobs, exclaimed, "Never before have I felt how much I love that unfortunate city. What desolation to me to see it thus." The only point now remaining unsettled concerning an armistice is the French demand for ammunition to enter the city, which is refused by Bismarck.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The disordered condition of Paris is the great obstacle to peace. Favre, Thiers, and Trochu had an interview at a French outpost, in which this subject was discussed in all its bearings. It was stated that the Committee of National Defence was in favor of an armistice, but was doubtful of its ability to realize its wishes. The *Journal Official*, of Paris, says of this point: "Such an armistice as is proposed by the powers cannot prejudice France until it is definitely ratified at Paris."

TOURS, Nov. 6—Evening.—The government here, as yet, have given the public no information of the result of the negotiations for an armistice. The general impression is that the ministers are not anxious for an armistice. A great number of addresses against it have been received from all parts of France.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The New York *Tribune* correspondent at Berlin, telegraphs on the 5th, that the Foreign Office has despatches which say that the armistice negotiations are proceeding favorably. Thiers himself requested a postponement to obtain further concessions from the Paris government. At headquarters the armistice is considered equivalent to peace.

LATER.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—A despatch from a special correspondent of the New York *Tribune* at Berlin, to-day, says the negotiations for an armistice were broken off by Thiers under instructions from Paris. The reason is not yet made public. Thiers is to leave headquarters. Burnside, now in London, said, yesterday, that if his negotiations had succeeded, the French could have got better terms than through Thiers. He was sure Bismarck would now refuse to allow the revictualling of Paris. Gladstone was present at the conversation, and seemed greatly surprised and disappointed. He had been told by the French Embassy that the Paris Government had asked permission to bring food and fuel into Paris, and [illegible] all other besieged towns. Bismarck refused to allow the revictualling of other towns, or to allow food into Paris, nor did he agree, nor was he disposed to agree, to the revictualling of Paris. It is possible that the negotiations are valid up to this point. Granville now intimates that the English proposal was for an armistice, but suggested no conditions.

[Special Despatch to the New York World.]

VERSAILLES, Nov. 6.—The provisional government has finally rejected the protocol agreed upon by Thiers and Bismarck, although previously they signified their approval. Thiers has received orders from Paris to notify Bismarck that his conditions could not be accepted, and to return to the capital immediately. The cause of the rupture is believed to be the persistence of Bismarck in insisting on guarantees for the cession of territory. The war goes on. The Prussian Ambassador at London, says the struggle will continue all winter.

[To the Associated Press.]

VERSAILLES, Sunday, 4 p. m., via LONDON.—Thiers has received orders from Paris to break off negotiations for an armistice, and leave the royal headquarters.

FRANCE.

THE SITUATION IN PARIS.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—Paris journals of the 4th received at Versailles, say the manufacture of Chassepots and field artillery is proceeding rapidly. The firm of Cail & Co. have delivered 300 breech-loading cannon to the government, and the factory have delivered 30,000 Chassepots.

The rate for passage in a balloon is [illegible].

There is plenty of bread, and wine enough to last until March. The stock of salted meats is immense. Preserved vegetables and poultry are plenty in the markets. There are still [illegible] cases of small-pox. The clergy have recommended the reviving of healthful amusements for the people, and the theatres have accordingly reopened for concerts. The late attempt of the Reds to overturn the government has increased the anxiety of the majority of the inhabitants to uphold the administration.

The whole loss of the French engagement of the 31st is officially stated to be 400 killed, wounded, and prisoners.

[To the Associated Press.]

TOURS, Nov. 6.—Advices from Paris to the 3d give no additional information in regard to the armistice. Henri Rochefort has resigned his position on the Committee of Defence in consequence of a misunderstanding with the government on the question of communal elections. Since his resignation, Rochefort has not been seen. The government no longer meets at the Hotel de Ville. Councils are held at the private residence of one of the Ministers.

Jules Valles, who has installed himself as Mayor of Belleville, has been placed under arrest. Joly, Pyatt, and others, chiefs of the National Guards, were also arrested, and a number of commanders of battalions dismissed for participation in the late disorders.

The appointment of General Clement Thomas as Commander-in-Chief of the National Guard, has been confirmed.

The *Patrie* says 30,000 Mobile Guards from the provinces, have sworn to support the government.

The Bourse is growing confident over the rumors of an armistice, and rentes have gone up to [illegible] francs 10 centimes.

A balloon left Paris on the evening of the 4th, [illegible] descended near Chartres, so near the Prussian lines that the aeronauts could save only one sack of correspondence. These letters will reach Tours to-morrow.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—News is received here from Paris to Friday. Adam, Prefect of Police, has resigned, and Bresson appointed as his successor.

The *Journal des Debats* denounces the weakness of the government in the presence of disorder.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—A New York *Tribune* correspondent at Tours says: "The Sous Prefect of [illegible] telegraphs that a copy of the *Journal Official* of the 4th, dropped from a balloon, has been received. The paper contains the result of the Paris election held on the 3d inst. The number voting 'yes' was [illegible], and 'no,' [illegible]. The government issued a proclamation, and speeches, made by Trochu and Favre, were enthusiastically received by an immense crowd."

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The vote in Paris on the government was ascertained at Tours to-day. It stood [illegible] yeas, to [illegible] nays. The returns were incomplete, no later advices than 4th having been received, at which time the count had not been completed.

METZ.

LONDON, Nov. [illegible]—General [illegible], who was in Metz with his command until the capitulation, writes a letter, in which he states that the Generals of Division were never consulted in regard to surrender, the responsibility for which rests on Bazaine, Changarnier, Le Boeuf, L'Admirault, Frossard, and [illegible]. He says that on October 19 the Division Generals were required to deliver up their eagles to be burned.

THE SIEGE OF NEU BREISACH.

NEU BREISACH, via BERLIN, Nov. 5.—The bombardment of Neu Breisach and Fort Mortier continues. Several of the garrison have been killed.

GARIBALDI.

LONDON, Nov. [illegible]—A special correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, with Garibaldi at Dole, writes on the [illegible]: "Our position is [illegible] untenable. Garibaldi's force is still small, owing to the inaction, jealousy, and opposition among the French authorities, both civil and military. The General [illegible] at Besancon, [illegible] existence. An [illegible] from Besancon will [illegible] all bridges across the [illegible] between Besancon and Dole, [illegible] retreat if he should be [illegible]. An engineer was sent to examine [illegible] ill manned, the officer [illegible] stroy them the [illegible] found his resignation [illegible]

The *Tribune* correspondent [illegible] on the 1st: "It is impossible to discover enthusiasm among the people. They do not [illegible] in victory. They fear Prussian [illegible] and secrete all their property. Garibaldi [illegible] nothing to be taken without a requisition. There is no disorder. Everybody is compelled [illegible]. The French destroy railways and telegraphs [illegible]."

[illegible], Nov. 6—Midnight.—A serious engagement occurred to-day on the road from [illegible] St. Jean de Losne. The Prussians, with artillery and mitrailleuses, had, at 7 p. m., [illegible] no ground. The enemy were foiled by the Francs-tireurs in an attempt to cross the Saone, [illegible] occupied by the Germans, with artillery.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—A despatch from [illegible] 4th inst., says Garibaldi has been taken [illegible] with thirty Italian officers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The Prussians have [illegible] Severens and Morille. They are close at [illegible] court.

Brittany has subscribed heavily for the [illegible] loan.

Keratry has entrenched one wing of his command in a strong position, defended by naval guns. He is well supplied with field artillery. Volunteers are thronging to his camp.

Two balloons from Tours, with five passengers, were captured, Saturday, by the Prussians, and taken as prisoners to Versailles.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—F. P. [illegible] and son [illegible] from Paris to-day.

A courier returned to Tours to-night with the first instalment of the loan, instead of [illegible] on Friday.

Thiers, after his interview with Trochu at the outposts, returned to Versailles.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The Paris *Moniteur* [illegible] official warning that the government is determined to suppress journals which communicate information of the movement of troops. Such journals will not be proceeded against in the courts, but their offices will be seized and their publication summarily suspended. The same paper publishes a number of decrees relative to the military service, accompanied with a formal notice that the government requires of officials strict enforcement of these decrees and orders, and is resolved to visit with severe [illegible] any neglect or disobedience.

SKIRMISHES.

Skirmishes between the advanced posts of the Army of Loire and the enemy are of daily occurrence.

General Trochu has issued an order that officers of election in their returns of voting be careful to give no indications of the number of troops.

The New York *Tribune's* correspondent at Tours telegraphs, on the 3d, that Garibaldi is wholly unable to enforce authority at Lyons and Marseilles.

Thiers reports that Bismarck denies that his sympathy is with the Bonaparte dynasty, and declares that Prussia is perfectly willing to treat with any government capable of binding France.

GERMANY.

[Special Despatch to the New York Herald.]

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The deliberations on the German Federal Constitution, at the headquarters at Versailles, have made so much progress that it is possible that the Reichsrath will be summoned to assemble at Versailles, as it is necessary for the King to be present at the discussion of the new Federal Constitution, and [illegible] his character as Commander-in-Chief of the Armies, he is prevented from [illegible] to Germany. Despite the semi-official contradictions at Vienna, I must insist on the fact that Count Bismarck mooted the question of a European Congress to insure the independence of the Pope. If he did not do so elsewhere, he did at Florence. Efforts have been made to induce King William to do something for the Pope. Germany, however, regards this matter as exclusively concerning Italy, and will always respect the independence of that nation.

Rumors that Germany intends to [illegible] Luxembourg are unfounded, and were circulated by those who wished to see her take Luxembourg instead of Alsace, Lorraine, and [illegible], which she will keep.

There is reason to believe that the armistice will be concluded to-day.

The eagles taken at Metz have been brought to Berlin. General Wrangel headed the [illegible] bearing them.

BERLIN, Nov. 6.—The *Staats Anzeiger* says that the relations of Belgium and Prussia are satisfactory.

A special correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, at Berlin, telegraphs, on the 6th, that Wurtemberg and Hesse-Darmstadt have definitely agreed to accept the North German Constitution and enter the confederation.

Bavaria still refuses, and insists on a separate treaty with North Germany, reserving her military and diplomatic sovereignty.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The Empress Eugenie and the Prince Imperial attended mass to-day at the Catholic church at Chiselhurst.

Milner Gibson will probably run for Parliament from the Isle of Wight.

RUSSIA.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—A despatch from St. Petersburgh of the 21st says: "An officer of the Emperor's suite has left for Versailles with a despatch."

TURKEY.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—Despatches from [illegible] report that the Servian Chamber has [illegible] several bills making liberal reforms in the [illegible].

It is denied that the Turks have made threatening demonstrations on the frontier.

WASHINGTON.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW BANK CURRENCY ISSUED.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—The Comptroller of the Currency has made his first report to the Secretary of the Treasury of the amount of currency issued to banks during the month of [illegible], under the act of July 12, 1870, [illegible] three per cent certificates and [illegible] circulation. The total amount to new banks is [illegible]; to old banks, [illegible].

PAYMASTER GENERAL'S REPORT.

In addition to the portion already telegraphed of the Paymaster General's report, is the statement that the balance on hand for expenses of reconstruction is [illegible], which is more than sufficient to cover all remaining demands on account of reconstruction. He further says with respect to the salary of officers of the army, that the new system of paying salaries appropriate to their grades, as fixed by the law of July last, is now in working order. It is a much approved change, simple and homogeneous, obviating the complications of the old system. It is received with universal satisfaction in all quarters. The large issue of [illegible] certificates for the satisfaction chiefly of claims for bounties, amounting during the year to [illegible] exceeding five and a half millions of dollars, has been promptly met, and payment [illegible] the respective claimants throughout the [illegible].

THE COURT OF CLAIMS.

The understanding among attorneys practicing before the Court of Claims, is that Chief Justice Casey is soon to resign, and that the President has offered the place to Senator Drake, [illegible] court.

MONTANA WAR CLAIMS.

Inspector General Hardie has spent a [illegible] of the summer in looking into the Montana claims, in accordance with a clause in the act of the last Congress. Vouchers filed already amount to about a million dollars. The opinion of General Sherman is that the most of them are fraudulent.

[To the Associated Press.]

THE PATENT OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—The report that Commissioner Fisher is soon to retire from the office of Commissioner of Patents, is untrue. Indeed he has been requested to remain.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

No action has recently been taken by the British government relative to the adjustment of the Alabama claims.

THE RETIRING BOARD.

About 50 officers have thus far been ordered before the Army Retiring Board, principally lieutenants, with one Major and several Captains.

NEW CENSUS FOR PHILADELPHIA.

The President has directed a new census of Philadelphia.

OHIO.

Meeting at Loudonville in the Interest of the Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Continental & Chicago Railway.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LOUDONVILLE, Nov. 6.—Another meeting was held here, last evening, in the interest of the Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Continental & Chicago Railway. The meeting was largely attended, and a good deal of enthusiasm manifested. An address was delivered by Mr. J. W. Ball, of [illegible], who showed the benefits to be derived by [illegible] town, and to all classes, by securing this road from the Eastern seaboard to the West. [illegible] this route is the shortest, straightest, [illegible] grades than any other route [illegible]. He was followed by Judge Stewart [illegible] dress. The books were opened for subscription, and some $50,000 were subscribed. The people are determined to spare neither time nor money to secure this great thoroughfare.

ALABAMA.

A War of Races at Selma [illegible] Consul Rescued.

SELMA, Nov. 6.—This evening, a quarrel [illegible] between Jack Baxter, white, and [illegible] Gleaser, negro, both brick-masons, [illegible] the latter being shot and killed. Baxter surrendered himself to Marshal Waite. [illegible] he was taken by a mob of negroes, [illegible] through the streets, and [illegible] dead. Through the influence of General [illegible] and others, the whites gathered, and [illegible] hearing of the affair, but were restrained from attacking the negroes. A strong posse, of several Police, was summoned by the [illegible], whom the body of Baxter was taken [illegible] negroes, and the mob dispersed without violence. The city is quiet to-night.

Population of East Tennessee.

Below we give the population of the counties of East Tennessee, according to the present census—also, according to that for 1860—so that all can see the [illegible] the last decade:

	1870.	1860.
Anderson	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bradley	[illegible]	[illegible]
Blount	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bledsoe	[illegible]	[illegible]
Carter	[illegible]	[illegible]
Claiborne	[illegible]	[illegible]
Campbell	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cocke	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]